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EMBELLISHMENT—FYLDE, in the act of winning the gold cup at Newton.

FYLDE.

THE readers of the American Turf Register are presented in this number with a drawing of the splendid imported horse Fylde, in the act of winning the gold cup at Newton, in June, 1831, and beating Halston, Recovery, and a large field of fine horses.

Fylde was foaled in 1824, the property of Mr. Clifton—a breeder of wealth, judgment and success, who ran him in all his races; and being determined not to part from him, several times refused high prices for him: nor was it until his death, in 1832, that Fylde was sold, with the rest of his stud, when he was bought and sent to Virginia.

No horse can boast of a richer pedigree, or more illustrious ancestry. He was got by Antonio, an excellent racer, the winner of the great St. Leger in 1819, and son of the celebrated racer and stallion Octavian, bred by the Duke of Leeds, and winner of the great St. Leger in 1810. His dam, Fadladinida, (an excellent runner, and dam of several excellent racers by different stallions, and own sister of Sir Oliver, Poulton and Fyldener, the winner of the great St. Leger in 1806—all three excellent racers and popular stallions.) was got by Sir Peter Teazle, “the best racer and stallion of his day, and best son of Highflyer—the best racer and stallion of his day, and best son of Herod—the best stallion of his day, and founder of the best stock of horses in England.” His grandam, Fanny, (one of the best brood mares of her time, and dam of several other excellent racers besides those mentioned above,) was got by the celebrated Diomed, the best stallion ever imported into this country. The produce of Fanny and Young Giantess,—the grandam of Priam and great grandam of imp. Luzborough,—gave Diomed a rank equal to any stallion of his time. His great grandam, Ambrosia, was got by Woodpecker, one of the best sons of Herod, and a most successful racer and stallion. His next cross in the maternal line is Ruth, *own sister to Highflyer's dam*. Fylde might safely stop at this cross, as an impregnable position, as the best blood in the world; but out of curiosity, we will give the other crosses, which are as follows: Ruth by Blank, one of the best sons of the Godolphin Arabian—Regulus, the best son of the Godolphin Arabian—Soreheels—Makeless—Christopher D'Arcy's *Royal mare*.

Nothing can be better than Fylde's pedigree in the maternal line: every cross is *first rate for blood and performance*. It is equally good on the side of his sire: through him he is immediately allied to the best horses which have flourished in England. Antonio, his sire, was got by the capital and highly bred racer and stallion Octavian, a son of Stripling, who was a grandson of Herod, and a great grandson of Eclipse. Antonio's dam was by Evander, one of the best bred sons of Delpini, one of the best sons of the invincible Highflyer; Miss Gunpowder by Gunpowder, son of Eclipse, (the best racer that ever ran in England,) out of Suwarrow's dam, by Young Marsk, a half brother of Eclipse, and grandson of Blank, one of the best sons

of the Godolphin Arabian—Arbitrator, who was by Bay Ranger, and immediately descended from the *dam of Marsk*, the sire of Eclipse, imp. Shark, &c. Daphne by Regulus, the best son of the Godolphin Arabian—Brandy Nan by Sedbury, who was a son of *Partner*, out of the old *Montagu mare*—Starling, an excellent runner and favorite stallion—Hutton's Spot's dam, by a son of the Gray Barb—Byerly Turk, who was Capt. Byerly's charger in Ireland in 1689, and afterwards a successful stallion in England—Coneyskins, bred by the Duke of Rutland, and a son of the Lister Turk—Hautboy, who was got by the White D'Arcy Turk, out of a Royal mare.

The following synopsis of Fylde's pedigree is carried down, in every ramification of it, to the time of the Godolphin Arabian, about one hundred years, to show his relation to the best horses which have, up to that time, flourished in England. It could be extended much farther, until it reached an *eastern origin*; but it would take up too much room to do so; and besides, the crosses it embraces are too well known to require elucidation. The reader is referred to the English Stud Book for any further information he may wish, and also for the correctness of the following

SYNOPSIS OF FYLDE'S BLOOD.

Fylde was got by Antonio; dam by Sir Peter—Diomed—Woodpecker—Ruth, own sister to Highflyer's dam, by Blank, son of the Godolphin Arabian—Regulus, son of the Godolphin Arabian, &c.

Antonio by Octavian—Evander—Gunpowder—Young Marsk—Arbitrator—Regulus, son of the Godolphin Arabian—Sedbury, &c.

Octavian by Stripling—Oberon—sister to Sharper by Ranthos, &c.

Stripling by Phenomenon—Eclipse, a grandson of Regulus, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Locust, &c.

Phenomenon by Herod—Eclipse, a great grandson of the Godolphin Arabian—Engineer, sire of Mambrino—Blank, son of the Godolphin Arabian—Traveler, &c.

Oberon by Florizel, son of Herod, and grandson of the Godolphin Arabian—Snap—Blank, son of the Godolphin Arabian, &c.

Ranthos by *Matchem*, son of Cade, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Squirt—Mogul, a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Bay Bolton, &c.

Sister to Sharper by Ranthos; dam by Sweepstakes, out of a sister to Hutton's Careless, a son of Regulus, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian, and brother of old Fearnought, &c.

Arbitrator by Bay Ranger—Phantom—Marsk's dam, &c.

Young Marsk by Marsk—Blank, son of the Godolphin Arabian—Bolton Starling—Partner, &c.

Gunpowder by Eclipse, great grandson of the Godolphin Arabian—Omar, son of the Godolphin Arabian, and grandson of Lath, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Godolphin Arabian, &c.

Evander by Delpini—Phenomenon, son of Herod, grandson of Eclipse, who was a great grandson of the Godolphin Arabian, and great great grandson of Blank, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Pacolet, sire of Citizen, son of Blank, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian, and great grandson, in the maternal line, of the Godolphin Arabian—Atalanta by Matchem, son of Cade, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Oroonoko—old Traveler, &c.

Delpini by Highflyer, son of Herod, grandson of Blank, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian, and great grandson of Regulus, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Blank, son of the Godolphin Arabian, &c.

Sir Peter by Highflyer, son of Herod, grandson of Blank, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian, and great grandson of Regulus, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Snap—Regulus, son of the Godolphin Arabian, &c.

Diomed by Florizel, son of Herod, and grandson of Cygnet, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Spectator—Blank, son of the Godolphin Arabian—*Childers*, &c.

Woodpecker by Herod—Cade, son of the Godolphin Arabian—Lord Lonsdale's Bay Arabian, &c.

It is evident from the above view that Fylde's pedigree is pure and rich, and runs back, in all its branches, to the standard and favorite crosses. It contains, it is believed, a larger portion of the blood of Highflyer, Herod and the Godolphin Arabian,* than any horse in this country; besides numerous crosses of Eclipse, Matchem, Childers, &c. which reach him, too, through the best channels. Fylde is said to be very much like his great progenitor, the invincible Highflyer. Like his equally great ancestor Herod,—an abundant stream of whose blood flows in his veins,—his stride is said to have been great, and his speed and bottom unquestionable.

Fylde's family, in its various branches, are the real *racing stock*; and the honors of the turf have been reached by them with uncommon success. The great prize of ambition, the St. Leger, was won by Fylde's sire, his grandsire Octavian, and his dam's brother, Fyldener. Several of Fylde's brothers and sisters, his dam, his sire, the sisters and brothers of his dam, (one of them, Sir Oliver, won ten races in one year,) his grandsire Octavian, and Sir Peter, and other members of the family were excellent runners, and their racing performances demonstrate the possession of both speed and bottom.

* About thirty-one crosses of this renowned stallion, seven of Herod, &c.

Fylde's own performances were such as would have conferred honor and distinction on any horse. So high was his character, that he was generally *handicapped* to carry *higher weights* than others of his age. He ran over fashionable courses, and contended against numerous fields of excellent horses, and "was generally the favorite." Comparing his career with that of some of our distinguished stallions, whose character is beyond the power of any hostile attacks, it will be seen that Fylde won eight races, Eclipse eight, and Virginian ten.—But mark the difference: to accomplish this, Virginian beat about thirty horses, and Eclipse fifteen or sixteen; whereas Fylde beat about *three hundred horses*; and this under the disadvantage of being handicapped to carry heavier weights as his reputation increased. He beat many horses of distinguished character; among them, Lawrie Todd, Sarah, (a winner twelve times in one year,) Halston, Recovery, (all these beat Birmingham,) Doctor Faustus, (who beat imp. Leviathan,) Euxton, (who beat Leviathan,) Mayfly, Columbia, Signorina, (who beat Memnon,) Joceline, Sampson, Marocordato, Euphrates, Orthodox, Jupiter, Vanish, Gros de Naples, Effie, Chester Billy, Rosalia, Fortitude, Olympus, Lady Emily, Lilla, Rex, Tetotum, &c. &c. Fylde, in his various races, has beat more horses, I believe, than any horse in this country, except Luzborough;* and the purses for which he contended were, I think, of greater average value than those run for by any imported horse, *averaging* in the gross subscription about \$2000.

If Fylde had achieved nothing else on the turf except the victory represented in the drawing, *that* alone would have placed him in the rank of first rate racers. The following is the account of the race, as given in the Racing Calendar for 1831:

"Newton, June 1. The lord of the manor's gold cup, value one hundred sovereigns, added to a handicap stake of fifteen sovereigns each—ten forfeit, and five only if declared, &c.; two miles and a distance; (thirty subscribers, nine of whom paid five sovereigns each.)

"Mr. Clifton's b. h. Fylde, aged, 8 st. 12 lbs. - - - 1

"Mr. Beardsworth's b. h. Halston, six years old, 8 st. 9 lbs. 2

"Mr. Turner's ch. c. Recovery, four years old, 7 st. 9 lbs. 3"

These are the only ones seen in the drawing; but Sarah, (aged, 8 st. 10 lbs.) Olympus, (six years old, 8 st. 9 lbs.) Orthodox, (aged, 8 st. 2 lbs.) Lilla, (four years old, 7 st. 12 lbs.) and Portia, (four years old, 7 st. 2 lbs.) also started, but were not placed. This was a most capital field. Halston, the best son of Banker, won twenty-

* Luzborough beat about five hundred and eighty-five, Leviathan one hundred and fifty-five, &c.

two races, beating many fine horses: this race, when beat by Fylde, was the *only one he lost this year*.

The 5th of next month he won the cup, value two hundred sovereigns, with two hundred sovereigns added to a sweepstake of twenty-five sovereigns each, (fifty subscribers,) beating Vanish, *Birmingham*, &c. at Liverpool.

Recovery, by Emilius, out of the dam of Camarine, (the best mare of her day,) was a capital racer. He won a stake at Liverpool on the 5th July following, beating a large and good field; and on the second day after, he won a cup (thirty-three subscribers) at the same place, beating *Birmingham*; and at Knutsford, July 26, he ran second to Birmingham, beating The Cardinal and Moss Rose, (who won same day,) both good runners. Recovery was winning the race when he broke down, which accident enabled Birmingham to pass him. Sarah, (a very successful runner,) Olympus, Orthodox and Lilla, (all good racers,) were not placed on this occasion. Besides those that started, there paid forfeit the following excellent horses: Felt, Independence, Vanish, Jupiter, Navarino, Allerdale, Pedestrian, Beagle, (who beat Birmingham,) Terror, Lawrie Todd, Lady Constance and Crescent; and *Hedgford*, Roundwaist, The Nabb, &c. also subscribed, "but did not come to the scratch."

In 1828 Fylde won at Chester the Tradesmen's cup, (twenty-four subscribers,) and the Stand cup, (fourteen subscribers;) and in 1829, at the same place, he won the Stand cup, (sixteen subscribers,) beating on each occasion very fine fields, as well as on many other occasions.

It would not be deemed, by the numerous amateurs and breeders who have seen this noble horse with feelings of unmingled admiration, either extravagant or unmerited, to pronounce him not only one of the finest, but the *very finest* horse, native or imported, at this time in America. This is the concurrent, and almost universal testimony of approbation, given by gentlemen who are familiar with the highest forms of the blood horse, from a long and close acquaintance with our most celebrated stallions. It is such testimony as those who know the judgment of the gentleman who selected Fylde, and his very high opinion of the horse, would expect from all good judges who may see him. It is such testimony as those who know the high character and standing of the horse in his native land, would expect from enlightened strangers in his adopted country.

There can scarcely be a doubt that the introduction of this horse will produce an improvement in our stock. His unexampled popularity seems likely to secure a sufficient support, which will, it may

be fairly hoped, produce important and satisfactory results.* After the flood of light which has been poured on the subject, it seems wonderful that any person should doubt the utility, and even necessity of imported horses. Independent of many irresistible arguments, which would carry conviction with them, let us appeal to the *history of breeding* in this country, and the *experience* of old and enlightened breeders. What native horse could ever compete with the imported horses of olden times? And while the importation of horses was for some years suspended, what horse obtained the lead? Was it not Sir Archy, by an imported horse and out of an imported mare? And have not his most *useful* and *popular* sons, *English blood*, and *nothing else* in their veins?—Bertrand, Pacific, Kosciusko, Sir Charles. What would they be worth without their imported crosses? It is worse than idle to urge objections: the truth, the naked facts, must convince *every one on whom reason can operate*.

And has not Fylde every thing to recommend him? If there be any thing in a rich and spotless pedigree, embracing the greatest names for ages past, he can proudly point to his ancestry. If any thing in good performances on the turf, he can point to his own brilliant career. If any thing in the high racing character of his near relations, he possesses this distinction in an eminent degree. If commanding size, great substance, superior beauty, faultless form, and rich dark bay color, can recommend a horse, he has all these. And if in old times "the declaration that I am a Roman citizen," was a safe passport, even in strange lands, with more cause can Fylde boast of the place of his nativity, as proof of his excellence, with those whose experience tells them of the *superiority of English horses*.

M.

EDGAR'S AMERICAN STUD BOOK.

This work, so much and so long a desideratum, though doing great credit to the indefatigable exertions of the intelligent and zealous editor, omits to give the pedigrees of many of our horses of most celebrity, that are wanting to render such a work complete, and has some errors in regard to others. If gentlemen, through your pages, would correct such as are obvious to them, a public benefit would be done now; and hereafter a second edition, or another work, might be as complete as the nature of the case would permit. I ask leave to refer to two mistakes that I am able to correct.

* Fylde was lame last spring, and did not reach his stand till almost two months of the season had expired; yet he served nearly one hundred mares.

In page 193 it is stated, Duroc, by Diomed, was out of a Bedford mare, &c. The fact is not so. He was bred by Mr. Moseby, and was out of his famous race mare Amanda, by Gray Diomed. Bedford was imported 1796: Amanda was foaled 1800. It is impossible her dam could have been by Bedford. Her maternal pedigree has always been questioned, and remains doubtful, even now, in the neighborhood where she was bred. Mr. Hoomes doubtless sold her with the pedigree that was given him, subject to the scrutiny of a buyer. Common bred mares of good form would have commanded the price she brought. [See Amanda's pedigree in this number.]

In page 393 it is stated, Petruchio was by imp. Chance, &c. That was the blood of his dam, Miss Chance, dam of Tychicus. Petruchio was by Shakspeare. T.

PERFORMANCES OF WILLIAMSON'S DITTO, SON OF SIR PETER, AND
SIRE TO LUZBOROUGH.

1. 1803. May 25, he won the Derby stakes at Epsom, beating Sir Oliver,* (second best,) and others.
2. October 17, he won the Claret stakes at Newmarket, beating brother to Stamford.
3. 1805. April 15, he won the Craven stakes at Newmarket, (A. F.) beating Sir Harry Dimsdale, Agincourt, Quiz, and others.
4. April 18, he was beat by Sir Harry Dimsdale, for two hundred guineas, over the Beacon Course, (upwards of four miles.)
5. June 4, he won his majesty's plate at Guildford, four mile heats, beating Gipsy.
6. 1807. April 29, he was beat at Newmarket (D. M.) by Hippones, and received twenty guineas from Hedley.

His own brother WALTON, sire to Phantom, won twenty races out of twenty-seven; beating the famous Eleanor, (Luzborough's grandam, who won twenty-eight out of forty-eight races,) Lignum Vitæ, Penelope, Orville, (by whom he was also beaten,) and the best horses of the day.

DICK ANDREWS (sire to Luzborough's dam) won twenty out of thirty-two races; beating Eleanor, Quiz, Fortitude, Popinjay, Lignum Vitæ, Hornby Lass, Bobtail, and the best horses of the day; especially in long distances, frequently giving as high as 7 lbs.

* Sir Oliver, by Sir Peter, ran a good third in the St. Leger, and afterwards acquired much fame on the turf as a distance horse, (bottom being the characteristic of his stock,) and as a stallion. He was sire to the renowned Olivetta, Autocrat's dam.

MEMOIR OF MEDOC.

T. K. BUFORD, Esq.

New York, January, 1834.

Dear Sir,—In compliance with your request, I transmit to you such particulars of Medoc's history as come within my knowledge, with the hope that they may prove useful, as well as gratifying, to yourself and the gentlemen whose liberality and enterprise have secured to Kentucky a horse whose progeny I trust will prove the means of profit and pleasure to yourselves, as well as a source of wealth and strength to the state.

He was bred by James Bathgate, Esq. (a farmer of West Chester county, state of New York,) and foaled in the spring of 1829. He was got by American Eclipse; his dam Young Maid of the Oaks, (the dam of Midas and Cora,) by imp. Expedition; grandam the celebrated race mare Willis' old Maid of the Oaks, by imp. Spread Eagle; g. grandam (the dam of the famous Nancy Air) by imp. Shark; g. g. grandam by Rockingham; g. g. g. grandam by Gallant; g. g. g. g. grandam by True Whig; g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Regulus; g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Diamond. So well known, and in such estimation is the blood of Eclipse and Maid of the Oaks held, by sportsmen of the north, that they rarely think it necessary to trace a horse beyond them—the performance of themselves and their respective families being of the first order, both for speed and endurance.

Medoc is a deep red chestnut, with a very full and strong coat of hair; the texture of which is evidence of health, and strength and blood. He is, I think, one of the most mechanically formed race-horses I have ever seen: his shoulders, chest, barrel, coupling, stifle and legs, taken together, are in my opinion more perfect than those of any other horse I know. He has a good temper, and no bad habits, together with a sound constitution; which, considering the severe and continued training he has been subjected to since three years old, is somewhat remarkable. He has not (that I know of) a single blemish.

His first appearance on the turf was in a sweepstake for three year olds, mile heats, over the Poughkeepsie track, on the 15th of May, 1832; where he beat, with great ease, Mr. Wilkes' filly by Maryland Eclipse, out of Betsey Richards, R. L. Stevens' Masaniello by American Eclipse, out of Cinderella, Mr. Pearsall's Alice Grey, (since so distinguished by her race with Black Maria over the Union Course,) and Mr. Gibbons' ch. c. by De Groot's Sir Harry. He won the stake (\$1900) at two heats, notwithstanding he lost twenty or thirty yards at the start in each heat. I then purchased him of Mr. Bathgate, and put him into my stable, under the management of Mr. Buckley. He

was trained and worked that fall with Black Maria, O'Kelly, and Screamer; and was, in the opinion of the trainer and myself, as well fitted, and as able to run four miles and repeat as either of them. I doubt if any three year old ever received so severe a training without flinching, or affecting his limbs or appetite. I have since often regretted I did not start him for the poststake of that fall, instead of Maria, who was sadly battered by her twenty mile race (a fortnight previous) over the Union Course. During this training I gave him a trial with Masaniello, who was thought one of the fastest colts at the north, and since recorded in the Turf Register as the winner of several good races: Medoc beat him down the straight side with all imaginable ease. This run, I afterwards found to my cost, was witnessed by others beside my brother and myself. Shortly afterwards I gave him another trial with Screamer, a single two miles, over the Union Course: he three years old, carrying 90 lbs.; she four years old, carrying 101 lbs.; both in good order, and with their shoes on. He did the two miles by one watch in 3 m. 51½ s., by mine in 3 m. 52 s., beating her fifty or sixty yards. I then took him to Treehill, Richmond, where he had been entered (previous to my purchase) in a stake for three year olds, two mile heats. In consequence of the cholera, this race was postponed. I returned immediately to New York, staying only one night at Richmond. On the passage from Norfolk to Baltimore, we encountered a severe gale of wind, accompanied by heavy rains. The condition of both horses was materially injured by it; and Screamer so much so, as to take from her all chance of winning that fall. They had traveled from New York to Richmond and back, (a distance of nine hundred or one thousand miles,) almost without stopping.

Shortly after this he returned to Baltimore, where, on the 23d of October, 1832, in a stake for three year old colts and fillies, two mile heats, \$500 entrance, h.f., he beat with the greatest ease Col. W. R. Johnson's Herr Cline and Mr. Botts' Methodist, carrying 86 lbs.—Time, 4 m. 14 s. and 4 m. 17 s. The time must be attributed to the state of the course, as a reference to the performance of Andrew, Black Maria, and others at the same meeting, will show.

The following spring, on the 14th of May, 1833, on the Central Course, in a stake for four year olds, four mile heats, \$500 entrance, h.f., he beat, at four heats, Col. Wynn's Anvil, (the winner of the first heat,) T. D. Johnson's Florida, (the winner of the second heat,) and Mr. Botts' —, by Gohanna; distancing the two last in the third heat, and winning the fourth heat easily. Julia, a full sister to Bertrand Junior, was entered in this stake by Col. W. R. Johnson, and paid forfeit. He carried 100 lbs. Time, 8 m. 37 s.—8 m. 50 s.—8 m.

48 s. and 9 m. 11 s. The track was again so deep from recent rain, as to render it impossible for a horse to make good time on it. Monsoon, Annette and Duke of Orleans, were 4 m. 37 s. doing the first heat of two miles, and Sydney, Goliath, and others, were 9 m. 9 s.

Over the same course, at the same meeting, in the fall of 1833, I again trained him with Black Maria, O'Kelly, and others, and when I thought both Medoc and Black Maria were in order, and before either had run a race, I gave them a two mile trial, with their shoes on, over the Union Course: he carried 95½ lbs., instead of 104 lbs. (the weight on the Union Course for four year olds,) and she, instead of 123 lbs., carried 116 lbs. Medoc came to the post in 3 m. 52 s., beating the mare sixty yards—the course by no means in good order, as those who made trials about the same time can vouch.

A fortnight after this trial, the black mare, with her weight up, (123 lbs.) on the same course, ran her second heat of four miles with Alice Grey in 7 m. 50 s.

Some six or seven days afterwards I took Medoc and Maria to Baltimore; the condition of both being as perfect (at least in my judgment) as possible; they did not remain so long. It rained violently during the passage across the Chesapeake bay; and on their arrival at Baltimore, they were put into stables which had been lately occupied by distempered horses. As soon as this was discovered, they were shifted to others; and they leaked so badly during the night as to wet the horses' blankets through. These and other causes materially affected the condition of both. The mare I did not start; but Medoc was beaten easily, three mile heats, over the Central Course, by Mr. Garrison's Orange Boy, in 6 m. 10 s. and 6 m. 11 s. This is the only race in which Medoc was ever beaten.

From the Central, I took them to the Timonium Course; but the condition of both horses and course (owing to constant rain) was such that I did not start either of them.

From Timonium I returned to Long Island, and entered him for the proprietor's purse of \$400, three mile heats, against R. L. Stevens' Celeste, Capt. Stockton's Miss Mattie, Col. W. R. Johnson's Ironette, Mr. Gibbons' Sir Charles, Mr. Laird's Henry colt, and another of Mr. Vanderbilt's. A finer field of horses seldom meet, and few races have produced greater excitement. Ironette had, I believe, never been beaten, and was before starting backed heavily and freely at \$100 to \$70 against the field. Celeste won the first heat, with apparent ease, in 3 m. 51 s. Neither Medoc nor Ironette contended for it. In the second heat Medoc got so bad a start, (being fifty or sixty yards behind at the end of the first quarter,) that I did not think it prudent to run for it; and the more especially so, as I felt certain

Celeste would stand but little chance with Ironette, who won easily in 3 m. 52 s. Medoc's running thus far had gained him so few friends that Ironette was backed freely to win, at four and five to one. One hundred dollars to twenty-five was betted and taken by one gentleman nine times over. From Medoc's style of going, and from the way he recovered from the heat, I was satisfied he was much improved since his return home. Still he had been so lately, and so much out of condition, that I would not venture a dollar on him; nor did I, either here or at Baltimore, back him for a single cent beyond the entrance. In the third heat Ironette had the track; but her utmost efforts could not keep Medoc from taking it at his first rush, nor from keeping it to the ending post. Ironette and Medoc only started for the fourth heat; the others were distanced. Medoc took the track, and kept it throughout. This heat would have been apparently better contested, but in the first mile the boy who rode Medoc broke his stirrup leather, which he gave as an excuse for not obeying my directions; which were, to keep head and head with Ironette (let her go what pace she might) to the distance chair, and from thence only to make the best of his way home.

This performance (which ends Medoc's career as a racehorse) places both Ironette and himself, if not first, certainly among the very first horses of the day. They have proved themselves possessed of the qualities most highly valued in all horses, viz: speed and endurance. Compare the time, weight and distance, with those of any other race upon record, (over a mile course,) and Medoc and Ironette will be found second to none. He carried 104 lbs.; she 101 lbs.—They did the first heat in 5 m. 52 s., the second in 5 m. 51 s., the third in 5 m. 47 s., and the fourth in 5 m. 59 s. *His* racing days are over; but whoever encounters *her* will, I think, richly merit all he makes by it. Medoc's career, though short, has been successful, losing but one race out of five, and winning in the short space of eighteen months \$6050, in purses and sweepstakes.

That Medoc's sons and daughters may resemble their sire in make, shape and temper, and that they may equal in speed and endurance the fearless and hardy hunters of Kentucky, is the earnest hope and best wish of your ob'dt serv't,

JOHN C. STEVENS.

The old veteran of the turf, Capt. J. S. Harrison, has established himself at Petersburg, having charge of the Union Hotel, and of the celebrated racehorse and stallion Contention, sire of some "hard and fast" things, such as Ironette, Florida, &c. &c. However well the old turfite may prosper by *Contention* out of doors, may harmony and hilarity always prevail within.

ANOTHER COMPARISON OF ENGLISH WITH AMERICAN HORSES.

[Is difference between English and American *weights* sufficiently considered when comparing American and English horses? As to the power of the latter to *repeat*, see the following. But has this writer, on the other hand, made allowance for the *long interval* between the *heats*, if they may be so called, in Osbaldeston's great match?]

MR. EDITOR:

Portsmouth, N. H. May 30, 1832.

Observing several remarks in your rising work, concerning the comparative speed of English and American racers, I send you the following comparison between two undisputed performances:

Eclipse and Henry ran their three heats, of four miles each, in somewhere about 23 m. 50 s. This is not the fastest on record in these states, but nearly so. Henry's first heat is, I believe, the fastest four miles. The difference between this and any other American race can be easily calculated, according to our principles.

It is assumed by the gentlemen who assert the superiority of the American racer, that 7 lbs. is equal to a distance. (This, at nearly the same weights, with horses of nearly the same order, it may be. That it cannot be relied on indefinitely, is very certain. *Exempli gratia*: Eclipse ran four miles in 7 m. 38 s., carrying 126 lbs.—*without any weight* he could consequently have run the same four miles in three minutes!) In the account of Mr. Osbaldeston's match, I find he rides one horse four heats. The three first he rides in 24 m. 25 s., carrying 156 lbs., five years old. Fastest heat in which Henry beat Eclipse, 7 m. 37½ s., carrying 108 lbs., four years old. Fastest Tranby's round, 8 m. only, carrying 156 lbs.; Tranby five years old. Fastest heat in which Eclipse beat Henry, 7 m. 49 s., carrying 126 lbs.; Eclipse aged. Second fastest Tranby's round, 8 m. 10 s. But Tranby runs another round in 8 m. 15 s., with 156 lbs.; and it takes Eclipse, aged, with only 126 lbs., 8 m. 24 s. to do the same distance, and Henry completely beaten. Then Tranby runs round a fourth time in 8 m. 50 s.

Tranby was then five years old—late in the year to be sure. But he runs over turf; and the slowness of turf of course increases geometrically with the weight: he makes turns as well as the others: he is ridden by a gentleman, and not a jockey, over an unaccustomed round: he is not running a race; neither is he a picked English horse: the weather is wet and stormy, and he runs four heats; and he is got by Blacklock, one of the *speediest* strains, even in England.

The generality of Mr. Osbaldeston's rounds, for the weight and ages, are in our good time. Many of the horses I take to have been of no reputation as racers: many of them by Sorcerer horses, (another *speedy* strain,) and many of them never or seldom trained as racers at

all. On one horse he goes round in 8 m. 10 s., (in your work so stated,) the horse's second heat, 156 lbs. Compare this with our time. "A little horse, bought of a farmer for £14 sterling." So horses are to be bought in England for sixty or seventy dollars that can run four miles better, with high weights, over the turf, in bad weather, than Eclipse, Henry, Timoleon, Virginian, &c. could ever do it, over a course in fine order—professed racers, with professed jockeys, running for their lives! On another, "a little weedy mare," Fairy by Figaro, four years old, (the same age with Henry,) carrying 156 lbs., he goes round, her second heat also, in 8 m. 8 s. So she could have beaten Henry, in his fastest heat, about three-quarters of a mile.

Now for one short remark. It is the fashion, as we know, not only in the United States, to laud up our own old stock, at the expense of our own racers of the last thirty years, and decry the modern English racehorse as deficient in bottom; but it is the fashion in England to follow the same lead. Now, if any sportsman, American or English, will show me instances of greater bottom, in any racers whatever, than in these, indifferent English racers generally, I will for once believe that there "are *not* as good fish in the sea as ever were drawn out of it."

As to running over the turf, I have heard it said, by some of our sportsmen, that the horses cannot keep good time on it. This is but a poor excuse, however, for the cruelty to an animal that is born to suffer enough under any circumstances: particularly, as about one half of thoroughbred horses are foaled with feet that will never stand much running *on* turf, or any where else.

Racing seems to be getting into a *palmy state* amongst us. Now, all that I have said is not to decry our American racers, for I have the highest opinion of them; but to encourage us to increased efforts, and to establish the important fact, that the English thoroughbred horse,—of which our own is in fact getting to be a component part,—has not degenerated, but is still the most perfect animal in the world. It must gratify (the accounts of their performances) the feelings of every person hesitating to indulge his admiration of that noble race. But in reading these accounts in your Magazine accidentally, it struck me as remarkable that we do not import more English thoroughbred filly foals. They are continually selling them for a song. You could buy a drove of them for the price some of our horses are held at; and an untrained mare is undoubtedly the best breeder, *ceteris paribus*. Why not buy the "little weedy mare," with old Tranby himself for a stallion? They are to be bought, I suppose, or any other horses in England. There is sufficient evidence, either that our system of

timing horses is most fallacious, or that America has never produced their match. I think myself this test is overrated; but did I believe in it, I should say to myself and the public, (if I owned them:) if Eclipse is worth \$10,000, Sir Charles, Gohanna, Timoleon, Monsieur Tonson, &c. and Richard, \$35,000, what will a colt foal from my "little weedy mare," by my old Blacklock horse, be worth for a stallion?

J.

[The above essay was mislaid, or it would have been sooner published. We find it to have been labelled "for No. 2"—we suppose vol. iv. Another communication, from the same evidently educated writer, whose autograph is very peculiar, unfortunately, we could not decypher.]

ON THE IMPORTANCE OF BLOOD AND OF JUDICIOUS CROSSING.

MR. EDITOR:

Concurring entirely with your valued correspondents, Barrymore, 4, and A Virginian, (abroad,) on the importance of blood and of judicious crossing, for the propagation of the best racing stock, and in the superiority of English over American racehorses, I ask leave to add my humble testimony,—drawn from close observation of our turf history, from the earliest period, of which we have any account, to the present time,—in support of the same opinions.

From eighty years since to the war of our Revolution, when our stock had been improved by the speed of Janus, the bottom of Traveler and of Fearnought, and the valuable qualities of other imported horses; a time "when we emulated the mother country; when the aristocracy *here* rivalled the nobility at home in the sports of the turf," and other amusements; when the princely Col. Bird of Virginia (having been one of the *haut ton* in England) was at the head of the turf in his colony, though once vanquished *there* by his distinguished competitor, Col. Tasker of Maryland; (his famous *Selima* by the *Godolphin Arabian*,—perhaps the only one of his get ever imported,—in 1752, at Gloucester, beat Col. Bird's Tryall, that defied the whole continent, a match, £500, four miles:) when the names of Bird, Tayloe, Burwell, Lee, Fitzhugh, McCarty, Spotswood, Thornton, Brent, Meade, &c. &c. emblazoned the achievements of their imported stock and their immediate descendants; such as Calista, Yorick, Traveler, Partner, Mark Antony, Regulus, Apollo, Volunteer, Silverlegs, Maria, Camilla, Ebony, Wildair, &c. &c.; some of which occasionally entered upon another arena, where they encountered Selim, Dove, Britannia, Figure, Nonpareil, Nancy Bywell, Whynot, Garrick, Primrose, Thistle, &c. &c.; at the time when the turf of Maryland, being perhaps more highly improved by

her importations than any other in America, was graced by the liberal support of her governors, Sharpe,* Ogle, and Sir Robert Eden, who entered the lists with the gentlemen of the first respectability, Col. Tasker, Ed. Lloyd, Samuel Galloway, Daniel Dulany, Theo. Bland, George Plater, Esqs. &c. &c. From those "piping times," when racers of most renown (and it is questioned whether a better race-horse than Selim, by imp. Othello out of imp. Selima, has ever run in America) were either imported, or "by" and "out of" those imported, (one or both;) and *until importations ceased, there has scarce been a horse of much repute that was not by an imported horse out of an imported mare, or one got by an imported horse*, and whose maternal ancestry have not been chiefly by imported horses, or those deeply imbued with their blood, and *from the best sources*. It is unnecessary to refer to the celebrated horses before or immediately after the Revolution, but to later times; from 1790, when the get of those distinguished horses, Pantaloon, Mexican, Highflyer, Medley, Shark, Bedford, Daredevil, Gabriel, Diomed, Messenger, Stirling, Spread Eagle, Tickle Toby, Whip, Sir Harry, &c. &c. *successively* went to the head of the turf, with but few exceptions, throughout the country: *e. g.* Lady Bolingbroke, Camilla, Virginia Nell, Bellair, Gray Diomed, Gimcrack, Calypso, Kitty Medley, (and many more Medleys,) Virago, Black Maria, Shark, Fairy, Gallatin, Cupbearer, Schedoni, Postboy, Oscar, Florizel, Potomac, Sir Archy, (and almost innumerable Diomedes,) Tippoo Sultan, Tippoo Saib, Empress, Miller's Damsel, the Wonders, Malvina, Maid of the Oaks, Floretta, Sir Solomon, Hickory, Sir Hal, Shylock,† &c. &c.; until, owing to the state of Europe and our own foreign relations, there were no importations, and no good imported horse was to be found in the whole United States.

Breeders now looked to the famed Sir Archy, who, on account of blood, (by an imported horse, out of an imported mare of unsurpassed blood,) figure and achievements, had retired from the turf, 1809-10,

* Gov. Sharpe imported the famed Othello, and Gov. Ogle the famed Spark, presented to him by Lord Baltimore, who had received him as a present from Frederick the Prince of Wales, at the time Lord Baltimore was leader of his, and the opposition party, in Parliament. (See Walpole's Letters.)—*Ed.*

† Having had accounts of these famed coursers in our Racing Memoranda, and those of the "olden time," we have to regret the hiatus in the last publication, from 1786 to 1804, and that the account of racing in Maryland and at Washington city has not been continued from 1806 to 1815.—*Ed.*

with the highest reputation. His seraglio was thronged by mares of the best blood in the country. In a few years we had Timoleon, his dam by imp. Saltram; (a Saltram mare also the dam of Oscar of Tennessee;) Lady Lightfoot, her dam by imp. Shark; Vanity and Reality, their dam by imp. Medley; Sir Charles, Janet, (also Mercury by Virginian,) Stockholder, Marion and Orange Boy, their dams by imp. Citizen; Contention, his dam by imp. Daredevil; Ratler, Childers, Flirtilla and Sumter, their dams by imp. Robin Redbreast; Henry, his dam by imp. Diomed; Kosciusko, Crusader, Bertrand and Pacific, their dams by imp. Bedford out of imported mares; Arab, Tariff and Kate Kearney, their dams by imp. Sir Harry; Gohanna, his dam by imp. Jack Andrews; Sally Hope and Zinganee, their dams by imp. Chance, (also sire to the dams of Tychicus, by Clifton, and Maid of Southampton, by Monsieur Tonson, that on consecutive days won the two purses at the last Fairfield meeting,) &c. &c. When such mares were no longer to be had, the get of Sir Archy degenerated; it being well known his latter colts are not to compare with those of his early get. Look to the next generation, to the get of Timoleon, Sir Charles and Virginian, also of American Eclipse, (his dam by imp. Messenger out of an imported mare,) and of Monsieur Tonson, and the same rule will be found to apply: *e. g.* Sally Walker, her dam by imp. Dragon; Washington, his dam by imp. Citizen; Polly Hopkins, her dam by imp. Archduke; Mercury's, by imp. Citizen; Aratus', Star's, Snowstorm's, and Sussex's, by imp. Sir Harry; Black Maria and Shark, out of Lady Lightfoot; Medoc's and Midas' dam by imp. Expedition; Ariel's, O'Kelly's, and Lance's dam, a union of Baronet's and other imported blood; Anvil's and Drone's dam by Sir Archy, &c. &c.

Why are Eclipse and Monsieur Tonson such popular stallions at this time, but because, being of different blood, they cross so well upon the Sir Archy stock, that was already degenerating from breeding in-and-in? If the curious breeder may have had his inquiries satisfied in regard to Duroc and the Pot8o's mare, he remains in the dark as to the remote crosses, beyond the grandam, of Monsieur Tonson, whose pedigree I conceive to be *established* by the success of his family. Nor do we yet know the true pedigree of Sir Charles, beyond his grandam—the Commutation mare; whether she was of a mare by imp. Daredevil, *or* by imp. Cormorant; her dam by imp. Shark—grandam by imp. Fearnought, out of imp. Jenny Dismal; *or*, according to the *last* account, whether she was out of a Mark Antony mare, her dam by imp. Flimnap out of a Janus mare; her pedigree not given. We cannot doubt the purity of Sir Charles' blood.

For the causes that Eclipse and Monsieur Tonson are our most popular American stallions, Bertrand and Henry are getting into similar repute. The former crosses to advantage upon the Buzzards, Spread Eagles, Whips and Pacolets of the west, and the latter upon the Expeditions, Hickorys, Sir Solomons, Messengers and Eclipses of the north.

The dam of almost every horse of celebrity upon our racing annals has been distinguished for the value of her *remote*, as well as the near crosses: of which my limits will allow but one example. The blood of Col. Tasker's imp. *Selima*, by the *Godolphin Arabian*, is to be traced down to the horses of most fame now on the turf: *e. g.* Trifle, Little Venus, Bertrand Junior, Julia, Alice Grey, Medoc, Shark, Black Maria, Mary Randolph, &c. &c., as derived from Partner, Mark Antony, Bellair, Virginia Cade, &c. &c., through whom it descended to Maid of the Oaks, Virginian, Timoleon, Sir Charles, Amanda, Duroc, Eclipse, Henry, Gohanna, Ariel, Sally Walker, Polly Hopkins, &c. &c.

The almost unparalleled defeat sustained by a Virginia courser, (Henry,) at the hands of our New York friends, arose from the fact, that our southern sportsmen of that day did not believe there were any thoroughbred horses north of the Susquehanna. They had forgotten, if they ever knew, that the famous Wildair, son of Cade, and with him the old Cub mare, had been imported into New York in 1763; that their progeny, the invincible old Slammerkin and her own brother Bashaw, had laid the basis for a valuable stock, that had been perpetuated by crosses with Slender, Messenger, Baronet, Expedition, and perhaps other imported horses, and that there had been imported a certain Pot80's mare, of some reputation in the stud; that more recently these had also the benefit of a few stallions, (Duroc, Hickory, and latterly Henry,) and at least one brood mare, Maid of the Oaks, that had run with some fame in the land of their birth, the Ancient Dominion: from these have descended Eclipse, Count Piper, Goliah, Medoc, Celeste and Alice Grey.

As to the superiority of the English racehorses of the present day, I will only ask, if we have had any colts or horses to equal the time of Theodore and Lady Elizabeth, carrying *any thing like* their weights? To run at three years old, in the St. Leger race, precisely three hundred and eight yards short of two miles, carrying 8 st. 6 lbs. (or 118 lbs.) in 3 m. 32 s.; or at five years old (having been only "a respectable third in the St. Leger") to run four miles, carrying 9 st. 9 lbs. (or 135 lbs.) in 7 m. 46 s.! I think not. Camarine, the best mare in England, at five years old, was handicapped as high as 10 st.

10 lbs., or 150 lbs.!! By judicious crosses from the *best*, but a *change of blood*, we may hope hereafter to rival English horses; but I am of opinion we have not yet done so; nor that the horses of the present day, now that so much greater encouragement is given to breeding for the turf, are equal to the early get of Sir Archy: *e. g.* Timoleon, Lady Lightfoot, Vanity, Reality, Virginian, &c., or to the days of Shark, Gabriel, Diomed and Spread Eagle, about thirty years since.

Our opinion is also confirmed by the English annals, that none but a thoroughbred horse can be relied on for the turf or the perpetuation of his stock, and that crosses of *different blood* (and of figure, where there are defects) are also essential. Whence, in the "olden time" of England, were the crosses from Matchem, Herod and Eclipse, three distinct races; afterwards the unrivalled Sir Peter Teazle united those of Highflyer, Snap and Blank, all descended from Childers and the Godolphin Arabian; and latterly, the crosses from Whisky, Sorcerer and Orville, with those of Stamford, (own brother to imp. Archduke,) by Sir Peter, and his other famed descendants, have been in most repute. We will give but one example: Priam, the most famed racehorse since Eclipse, and the most popular stallion now in England, was got by Emilius, out of Cressida by Whisky, (own sister to the renowned Eleanor, the dam of Muley by Orville, another of the most popular English stallions;) her dam Young Giantess by Diomed—Matchem—Babraham, (son of the Godolphin Arabian,)—Foxhunter—Partner—sister to Roxana by the Bald Galloway. Emilius by Orville; his dam by Stamford, son of Sir Peter. To these rules on breeding there are as few exceptions as to any other.

To this subject, no doubt a close attention and investigation will be given by those who are deeply interested in it. A BREEDER.

I hope you will obtain from Judge Duvall *full* accounts of racing in Maryland and in this District from 1786 to 1815. Somehow he has overlooked Oscar's race, near Baltimore, with First Consul, though that of the next week, in Washington, where Floretta beat *them*, is *briefly* mentioned. The judge's "olden time races"—"very interesting, and not the less so certainly for relating to old matters."

TYCHICUS.—Though few have been more referred to in our pages than he, yet the record of his name has been omitted in the *Racing Calendar* to our fourth volume. Of more than five hundred racehorses, whose names are there recorded, but few have run and won as often as Tychicus. We take this occasion to refer to him: in vol. iv. to pp. 156, 197, 210, 333, 488, 537, 539, 541, 601, 627 and 644; and in vol. v. to pp. 203, 204, 210, 215, 260, 315 and 316.

JERRY:

A distinguished racer, bred and run by Geo. Elliott, Esq. of Tennessee: he was, when five years old, a dark dapple gray. He was by Pacolet; his dam by Topgallant; grandam by Lamplighter; he by imp. Medley; g. grandam by Beeder; he by old Union, out of a full bred Medley mare; g. g. grandam by Bouye, a full blooded Janus horse.

[The above abbreviated from a handbill, signed by G. Elliott, and furnished by G. A. Pillow, Esq. for publication. The following from the same sources:]

JERRY'S PERFORMANCE.—He was trained and run the fall after he was two years old in a colt race at Gallatin, Tenn., mile heats. He won the first heat and lost the two next. The race was won by Columbus.

The fall after he was three years old he was trained and run six races.

At Hartsville, two mile heats; beating Columbus by Oscar, Mr. Carter's b. m. Sally Nailor, and Mr. Tompkins' black mare by Oscar, at three heats—losing the first, and winning the second and third heats. Time, 3 m. 47 s.—3 m. 47 s.—3 m. 52½ s. No horse within one hundred yards of him.

Two weeks after he won the Jockey Club purse at Nashville, two mile heats; beating Columbus, and Mr. Rudd's m. Maid of Orleans, at two heats. Time, first heat, 3 m. 49 s.—second heat, hard in hand; time not recollected.

Two weeks after he won the Jockey Club purse at Florence, three miles, at a single heat, beating Mr. Rudd's mare Maid of Orleans.—Time not recollected.

Traveled him from thence to Natchez. He took the head distemper on the road, and before he had entirely recovered started for the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats; and after running two miles, choked, and stopped in the track. The race was won by Remus, his brother. He was so much injured by the distemper that he has never been able to run more than two mile heats since, with any certainty.

The second day after I entered him for the Jockey Club purse, two mile heats. He walked over the course without contention, though there were many fine horses in training on the ground.

I took him from thence to New Orleans; and there he won the Jockey Club purse, two mile heats, at a single heat, distancing Mr. Martin's b. m. Maid of Orleans.

When he was four years old he was trained and run three races.

At Gallatin he won the first day's Jockey Club purse at a single heat, beating Gen. Desha's gr. m. Josephine by Oscar. Time, 3 m. 48½ s.

Two weeks after, started him at Nashville, for the Jockey Club purse, three mile heats. He was beaten by Polly Powell, owing to a bad start—cause unknown.

Two weeks after he won the Jockey Club purse at Florence, beating O. Shelby's m. Josephine at two heats.

PERFORMANCES OF JERRY'S DAM.—On Bledsoe's creek, in a colt race in 1820, five started: Gen. Desha's gray mare by Pacolet, Col. Weatherhead's bay horse by Truxton, Maj. Lauderdale's bay horse by Truxton, Gen. Winchester's chestnut mare by Truxton, and Col. Wynn's chestnut mare by Ragland's Diomed. She distanced the field the second heat.

The next week at Mansco's creek, three started: Mr. McGavock's chestnut mare by Pacolet—the other horses not recollected. She distanced the field the first heat.

Next at the Green Bottom inn, walked over the course for the Jockey Club purse.

Next at Fayetteville, \$100 entrance, five or six started: Col. Camp's black mare, dam of Vanity—Reynolds' gray mare by Pacolet; the others not recollected; which race she won at two heats.

Next in Wilson county, a match race for \$500, beating Col. Ward's Cedar Snag by Pacolet, at three heats.

Also one or two matches in Mississippi, all of which she won, and never was beaten.

PERFORMANCES OF MORGIANA.—She is full sister to Jerry, and first offspring of his dam. She run eight races.

The year she was three years old, started at Florence in a colt race; six entered, \$200 entrance, two mile heats; which race she won with ease at two heats.

Next at Gallatin, two mile heats, and bolted at the start—race won by Washington.

Two weeks after, at Nashville, she won the Jockey Club purse, two mile heats; beating Washington, Gen. Jackson's Tariff by Oscar, Tho. Martin's Bolivar by Oscar, Col. Camp's Vanity by Timoleon.

Two weeks after she won the Jockey Club purse at Florence, two mile heats, at two heats.

Two weeks after she won the Jockey Club purse at Huntsville, two mile heats, at three heats; beating Mr. Fisher's m. by Virginian, and O. Shelby's m. Highland Mary by Pacolet.

Next week she won the Jockey Club purse at the Green Bottom

inn, two mile heats, at three heats; beating Mr. Conely's chestnut mare by Pacolet.

Next week, at Fayetteville, she won the Jockey Club purse, two mile heats, at two heats; beating Col. Camp's h. Remus by Pacolet.

When four years old, she was beaten at Nashville by Vanity, having the distemper; three mile heats.

Then traveled her to Natchez, and won the three mile day at two heats; beating Mr. Beasley's horse Indian Chief by Napoleon, and Mr. Hockett's gray mare by Pacolet. In a few days she was taken lame, and never trained afterwards.

Next colt, FORTUNA, full sister.—She won the colt race at Nashville, beating Mr. Cheatham's fine colt by Bagdad.

At three years old she ran three races.

At Gallatin, a colt race, six entries, \$200 each; which race she won with ease at two heats.

Two weeks after she run at Nashville, two mile heats; which race she lost by a few feet—won by Mr. O. Shelby's m. Josephine. Time, 3 m. 51 s.—3 m. 50 s.

Two weeks after she won the Jockey Club purse at Florence, three miles, at two heats; beating Polly Powell with ease. And I afterwards sold her for \$2000.

GEORGE ELLIOTT.

(From the New York Standard.)

RULES FOR COMPARING AND DECIDING THE POWERS AND MERITS OF RACEHORSES.

Sir,—As you give us a paragraph now and then upon the subject of racing, allow me to suggest that *accuracy* is of the first importance in all sporting matters. Among the lovers of the turf, the *time* taken up by the racehorse in running a given distance, has always been a chief point of interest; and by this test we can compare and ascertain the relative powers of horses which have never contended against each other. Considerable attention to this subject has convinced me, that any horse which can run four miles in *seven minutes and fifty-six seconds*, and *repeat* that distance in eight minutes, must be considered as possessing the *speed* and *bottom* of a *real* racehorse. Hence, you were certainly accurate when you stated, on a recent occasion, that the *time* of the late race between Black Maria and Alice Grey was very extraordinary. It is the shortest on the records of the Union Course, I believe, except that taken up by Eclipse and Henry; which race has never been equalled in America, and never will be, in my judgment, exceeded. But (if *newspapers* can be believed) the time of the late race has been *beat* in this country, if

not on *our* course. According to *this authority*, Andrew ran over the Norfolk Course in 1832,—four miles,—in seven minutes and forty-seven seconds, and *repeated* the distance in seven minutes and *forty* seconds. This was said to have been the "*quickest race*" ever run upon the Norfolk Course; and allow me to ask Mr. Skinner, through you, if the Norfolk Course is a *full mile*? If it *is*, this time beats that of Alice Grey "all hollow."*

Again, *it is said* that Betsey Ransom once ran four miles in 7 m. 45 s., and repeated the distance in the *same time*. Is this true? And if true, was the distance full four miles? The *exact length* of the course is a matter of the first importance upon this point; and I agree with the editor of the Sporting Magazine, that our courses should *all* be made a mile *exactly*.

One word further upon this subject. Any horse which can run *two* miles in 3 m. 50 s., and *repeat* that distance in the *same time*, will in nine cases out of ten "win the money" on our course.† Hence Masaniello, who won the other day by running a *third* heat in 4 m. and 6 s., would have been *distanced* this fall, as he was last spring, had he contended against Ripley and Lady Lancaster. The winner on that occasion ran the *second* heat in 3 m. 47 s., and the *third* heat in 3 m. 51 s. Compare the two races together, and you see a difference of fifteen seconds in favor of Ripley.

Black Maria *distanced* Alice Grey last spring, (three mile heats,) by running the *third* heat in 5 m. and 48 s. The time here was quick; and yet Maria beat *that* time "all hollow" at Poughkeepsie, by running the second heat (three miles) in 5 m. and 42 s. And if O'Kelly had been in the field the other day with the Black and Alice Grey, *he* must have been *distanced*, as Jackson was.

I have compared the time of our running with that occupied by English horses, and find that we *equal* them in *speed* and *excel* them in *bottom*. Memnon ran over the St. Leger Course, (which is one mile, six furlongs, and one hundred and seventy-five yards long,) and *won* in 3 m. 23½ s., being at the rate of 1 m. 50 s. to the mile. Ariel

* Mercury (by Virginian, out of Sir Charles' dam) ran the four mile heats at New Orleans, a full mile, in 7 m. 40 s. and 7 m. 44 s.—two seconds better than Eclipse and Henry. If the New Orleans and Norfolk Courses be a full mile each, Andrew and Mercury have beaten the time of Eclipse, Henry and Alice Grey, "all hollow," as Trifle (by Sir Charles) might have done, if put to her speed, this autumn. Does not this speak volumes for the Sir Charles' blood?

† The correctness of this reasoning was proven by Masaniello's being distanced on the Union Course, two mile heats, (about a fortnight after the publication of the above article,) by Ripley, son of Sir Charles.

ran a mile over our course in 1 m. 48 s.,* and repeated the distance in 1 m. 51 s. Shark and Midas ran the same distance (a *second* heat) in 1 m. 49 s., and repeated it a *third* time in 1 m. and 50 s. Compare these races, and you will find that we are not behind the English in speed, while our custom of *repeating*, or running heats, gives us the advantage in bottom. If you give this a place, you may hear further from

AN OBSERVER OF THE RACEHORSE.

[We have repeatedly inquired, but have never been specifically informed, whether, or *when*, the Norfolk Course was *extended to a full mile*. It was considerably short of it when Betsey Ransom ran her great race; and, we believe, also when Andrew ran his second heat in 7 m. 40 s. How easy would it be to get a regular surveyor, or United States' civil engineer, to measure and make it an exact mile. This want of uniformity leads to infinite perplexity and mischievous misconceptions. We doubt if the New Orleans Course is "an honest mile."]

CORRECTIONS AND CONTRADICTIONS—PERFORMANCES OF HENRY, ECLIPSE, GOLIAH AND TYCHICUS COMPARED.

MR. EDITOR

Jamestown, N. C. Sept. 4, 1833.

It seems to me that some of your subscribers are determined to make the Register an organ of regular and systematic puffing. To this, in common with many of your readers, I must enter my most solemn protest,—for myself and others,—as departing from the original purposes of the work; and if long continued in, must offer to your subscribers an unsubstantial, and in time a most disgusting literary feast, if it may be called a feast at all.

Some time since we were told in the pages of the Register that Aratus and Bertrand were both superior to Henry and Eclipse. In a few numbers more we are told that Goliah is superior to his sire at four mile heats, and that although he was distanced at Baltimore, yet he will be in full force next fall, and do wonders.—(*Mem.* Eclipse never had the misfortune to be distanced.) And in the next number we are told that both Tychicus and Goliah made the most splendid race of modern times,† and that both are equal or superior to Henry and Eclipse.

Now this is all palpably erroneous, in every particular; and, as they

* The writer has not taken into consideration the difference of weight in the two countries: in England, 118 lbs. for three year old colts in the St. Leger; in the United States, 86 lbs. for three year olds—a difference of 32 lbs.; and with that against Memnon, he ran within two seconds of Ariel's time.

† Most splendid race of modern times, at *Fairfield*, or near Richmond.

give the time, let us compare the races. 'Tychicus' best heat, which "entitles him to a niche in Fame's temple," was run in 7 m. 58 s.; Henry's in 7 m. 37 s. At this rate, Henry would have beaten Tychicus three hundred and fifteen yards in the first heat. Now, if you add to this that Henry, according to calculation, carried him a distance in weight, I think, if Tychicus had been in that scrape, his "niche" would have been on the wrong side of the distance post. Then add two hundred and forty yards, (the difference in weight,) to three hundred and fifteen yards, (the difference in the time,) making five hundred and fifty-five yards—this is exactly Tychicus' place in the first heat.

All this applies, with even stronger force, to Goliah. He did nothing the two first heats; and we are not sure that he could have been any where, but in that temple which the friends of Tychicus have erected for the *letter carrier of the saint*.

In truth it is the pace that kills; and I do not believe that either of those horses, if in the race with Henry and Eclipse, and required to go along with them, would have answered the bugle's call for a second or third heat.

Let me correct one more mistake, and I will have done with *them*. It is stated to have been the best four mile heat run at Fairfield in the last thirty years. This, I assure you, is a mistake. Pacolet and Chesterfield Maid ran a second heat, on the same course, in 7 m. 54 s. It was so reported by the judges. This is the best authority to the world: although gentlemen may time for their own private satisfaction, yet in writing for the public, we must always be guided by that reported from the stand.

The truth is, it was a fine race—the horses good, and well matched. But it is trusting too much to the credulity of the public, to expect that we can acknowledge the justice of a comparison with the best race in our sporting annals.

To compare the race of Bertrand and Aratus to the Long Island match, approaches the ridiculous. It was but a three, instead of a four mile race—on a short course, and a year in weight allowed them. These are no small matters in a long race and a tiring horse. I trust, Mr. Editor, we shall see no more such comparisons, until a first heat shall be done under 7 m. 40 s., and a second under 7 m. 50 s. Then, if a good third heat be made, I will admit their high claims, and not require them to do quite as well as Henry and Eclipse. B.

Barrymore has not taken into consideration the almost immeasurable difference between the Union Course, at the time of the Eclipse and Henry match, (it is not now as good,) and the courses at Newmarket, Fairfield and Treehill. A fortnight only before the great match, with 9 lbs. less,

it took Henry 7 m. 54 s., at his utmost speed,—no hanging back,—with Betsey Richards at his haunches, to run the four miles at Newmarket. Had Tychicus been run the same way,—for he made his run very unexpectedly at the close of the heat,—there can be scarce a doubt he would have run the four miles in several seconds less, and in as good time as Henry's Virginia race, or as *was ever run at Fairfield*. His two mile races, both at the Central Course and at Treehill, were in as good time as *any two miles Henry ever ran*, and better than his two mile performances in Virginia. His relation Z A (out of his own sister) has been supposed as fast as ever Henry was. Nor do we think it extravagant to compare Goliah, when in condition, with Eclipse. His race at three years old evinced as *great speed as Eclipse ever showed*.—ED.

HENRY, FULL BROTHER TO MONSIEUR TONSON.

HENRY, a gr. was got by the Virginia bred horse old Pacolet, out of the distinguished Tennessee brood mare old Madam Tonson.—*Note:* there is an error at p. 526, vol. i. Topgallant's grandam is there said to be by Black-and-all-Black, (son of Brunswick.) The writer of this has been assured by Col. Elliot, Topgallant's grandam was by imp. Othello, and from one of the best breeding studs in Virginia.

Admeasurement.

Height at withers,	-	-	-	-	-	63 In.
Height over loin,	-	-	-	-	-	63½
From elbow to ground,	-	-	-	-	-	38½
From stifle to ground,	-	-	-	-	-	38½
Width from point to point of shoulder,	-	-	-	-	-	16
From point to point of hip,	-	-	-	-	-	22
Circumference round muzzle,	-	-	-	-	-	19
Round swell of jaws,	-	-	-	-	-	34
Round neck at setting on of head,	-	-	-	-	-	32
Round neck at body,	-	-	-	-	-	51
Round body at girth,	-	-	-	-	-	73
Round body at flank,	-	-	-	-	-	75
Round arm,	-	-	-	-	-	23½
Round knee,	-	-	-	-	-	13
Round cannon, midway,	-	-	-	-	-	8
Round swell above hock,	-	-	-	-	-	19
Round hock,	-	-	-	-	-	17½
Round cannon, midway,	-	-	-	-	-	9
Length of head,	-	-	-	-	-	26
Length of neck,	-	-	-	-	-	34
Length of back,	-	-	-	-	-	20
Length of croup,	-	-	-	-	-	20
Length from point of shoulder to point of buttock,	-	-	-	-	-	69

Done October 30, 1833, when Henry was nine years old, and in good condition, though not fat.

CROFTS.

P. S. It will be seen, by reference to the report of the secretary, that the above blood, with that of Sir Archy added, is now triumphant on the Nashville Course. Telegraph took the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats; and Col. Elliot's gr. f. took the two mile heats; and though but a three year old, and her first appearance, \$2500 were refused for her before she was led to the stable. C.

Henry will stand at G. W. Parker's, Sumner county, Tenn. at \$25 and \$30; \$50 to insure.

DEFENCE OF LUZBOROUGH—By M. in Reply to Barrymore.

MR. EDITOR:

You know that the owners of Luzborough have written very little concerning him in your Register, excepting his memoir, and a few casual notices in regard to his season; the authors of most of the pieces so complimentary to him being entirely unknown to them. They, however, deem it cause of just congratulation to those gentlemen who patronised him last season, and breeders generally, that his colts have distinguished themselves at *long distances* and *broken heats*, under *heavy weights*, for three year olds on the English turf; and so uncommonly promising are they acknowledged to be, that an effort has been made at *Newmarket*, Eng. to purchase him for the purpose of being carried back to that country, as *you have seen*, by a *letter enclosed to you recently*. No *higher compliment* could be paid to any horse; unless, perhaps, the simple annunciation of the fact, that *every colt* of his get, which started in public last year, (so far as *they* have heard,) was a winner, be deemed a higher compliment. They intend to present to your readers only one race each, of three of them, that they may form some idea of their promise in England, and have the unerring evidence before them of their future renown in America.

SOUTHAMPTON, July 23, 1833.—A maiden plate of £50, given by the ladies of Southampton, for all ages; heats once round and a distance, equal to one mile and two hundred and forty yards.

Mr. Sainsbury's br. c. Easton, three years old, by Luzborough,
98 lbs. - - - - - - - 0 1 1

Mr. Gauntlett's br. f. Dusky, three years old, by Luzborough,
95 lbs. - - - - - - - 1 2 2

Mr. James' b. f. four years old, by Sligo, - - - 0 0 3

Mr. Smith's Fairy, three years old, - - - 3 3 dr.

Mr. Balehin's ch. f. Pamela, four years old, - - - 0 0 dr.

Mr. Hewitt's Zebra, four years old, by Partisan, - - 0 0 dr.

In this race only two of his colts started, and they were placed as above, first and second. They carried weight for age.

BLANDFORD.—A plate of £50; heats *two miles and a distance*, equal to two miles and two hundred and forty yards.

Mr. Gauntlett's b. f. Dusky, three years old, by Luzborough,									
95 lbs. -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1 1
Mr. Damer's b. m. Elspat, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2 2
Mr. Goode's b. m. six years old, by Spectre,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dist.

OXFORD.—The county plate of £50, added to a sweepstakes, &c. for all ages; weight for age—two mile heats.

Mr. C. Day's ch. c. three years old, by Luzborough, out of Miss West, 98 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1 0 1
Mr. Peyton's b. g. Don Juan, aged, 123 lbs. -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3 0 2
Mr. Reeve's b. m. Harlot, six years old, 123 lbs. -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2 3 3

"The second a dead heat between the two first; a capital race."

See Bell's Life in London, and Racing Calendars.

I imagine very few of your *disinterested* readers can for one moment doubt, that colts, which can at three years old carry ninety-five and ninety-eight pounds, and beat *good, very good horses*, at *broken heats*, contending, too, for every heat, can fail to make racers of the first character at long distances. Don Juan beat Euxton, who beat imported Leviathan, Fylde, Hedgford, Mayfly, and very many others, whom it is useless to name.

The whole number of his get which started last season was five; all of whom were winners. Of these I will only add, that the colt out of Miss West beat upwards of fifty horses in the course of the season.

Permit me also to say one word as to his only two colts which have as yet been dropped in this country, so far as I have been informed. The first is spoken of to me, for I have not yet seen any of his get, as a colt of fine size and strength, and great beauty. The other is from Col. Wynn's celebrated mare Isabella, the dam of Anvil and Drone; and I will describe the colt in the very words of this excellent judge, and high minded and liberal sportsman. "Isabella has now by her side a *large, stout-boned horse colt*, bright bay, no white about him, foaled on the 6th instant. I can only say, that I think him *not inferior* to any of her former colts. I take it to be a fine one. I wish you and Mr. A. to see it when out at your house."

I would here gladly close my remarks, Mr. Editor, but must beg your indulgence, to say one word in reply to your correspondent Barrymore. We are assured by him, that "*the facts as stated*" are "*strictly true*." Now I do not believe you have one contributor to your whole work, who is so totally ignorant of the subjects of which he treats, or so entirely mistaken as to "*his facts*." Without saying *he has not*, I will say, *I do not believe he has the Racing Calendars*,

or any other standard authority, to supply him with "*his facts*," but resorts to advertisements, and puffs, and newspaper scraps for them. I mean nothing personal; but for the respect I entertain for your Register and readers, I wish to place this matter in its true light. At page 293, Barrymore says: "But it is surely calculating largely on the credulity of the American people, when they are told, and expected to believe, that he was perhaps the gamest horse in England, when some of us have read, that Tranby ran a second heat of four miles in eight minutes, with 160 lbs. on him." This last assertion is one of Barrymore's "*untrue facts*." It is no where stated, that I have seen, that Tranby carried 160 lbs. As to the insinuation which may be intended, the assertion, about Luzborough being "perhaps the gamest horse in the kingdom," was manufactured for this latitude—it may pass for what it is worth. The quotation, (for it was *always a quotation*,) was made fairly from the English Racing Calendar for 1828, p. 555, where he is described as being "perhaps the gamest horse in the kingdom." Now this was written in England by a most successful and experienced sportsman and judge, published in England, and intended for the English people, who knew the character of his performances. It was this circumstance which gave value to the description, and on this account it was published in the memoir of Luzborough—not to draw on the credulity of the American people, but to challenge their belief, and to command their confidence. It was a most valuable testimonial in his favor, for it showed the *very high estimate* placed on him where he was known, and by the best of judges, on his "*stoutness and game*."

Page 293. "It is but fair to state, that he run no repeating race farther than two miles." This is another of Barrymore's "*untrue facts*." I will merely give you an analysis of his performances to prove the contrary. Luzborough *won ten heat races*, two of which were "farther than two miles," and nearly all the rest of these ten were two mile heats. He won eight or nine other races, where the distance was over two miles, and four of these were three mile races. In these he was invariably handicapped to carry very heavy weights, and always, except *once*, more than any horse of his age, after he was four years old; he beat many of the best horses in England at long distances. He started nine times when he was four years old, and won eight races. He gave Longwaist, one year younger, 20 lbs. and beat him two miles. If *heavy weights*, and *rapid pace*, and *repeated running*, "are held by the experienced on the turf to be as certain tests of *stoutness and game*, or *bottom*, as long distances, or four mile heats," no one can doubt Luzborough's game, as he often run *pretty long distances*, under the heaviest weights, and in the

severest contests. His dam produced only two colts before her exportation, and they won forty-one races. Luzborough beat Picton, his brother, giving him *his year*, two miles and a distance, and I suppose it would be difficult for scepticism itself to doubt his stoutness and game. Picton, at Canterbury, in 1824, won a sweepstakes for all ages, two mile heats, twelve subscribers, beating Mr. Farrall's sister to Sir Huldibrand. *Next day*, he won the king's plate, *four mile heats*, carrying 161 lbs. beating a large and capital field—Evergreen, Fortune-teller, Marksman, Irene and Ranter. *Two days after*, he won a plate for all ages, heats two miles and a distance, beating Evergreen and Sprite, carrying 29 lbs. more than Evergreen, one year younger. He beat Muleteer, Serab, imported Cydnus, and many capital horses, and was selected by the Marquis of Sligo, the most successful sportsman in Ireland, as a stallion for his stud.

All of our importations have been well calculated to remedy *existing defects* in our horses, and to improve our stock. They have been horses of the best blood and highest character on the turf. We lost on the passage, Godolphin, a splendid racer and stallion, whose colts are among the best in England. We also lost *Master Henry*, for whose performances I refer you to a late number of your Register. He was the champion on the turf in England for years, beating all their best horses, all distances, winning the whip at Newmarket, and not more than four or five horses had *more winners* last year in England. And we now *daily expect* that capital racer, Sarpedon, who is half brother to Priam, and second best son of Emilius. Barrymore, who cautions us *so often not to forget* that his "facts are strictly true," reminds me of the sailor's letter about "pigtail"—"don't forget the pigtail," "remember the pigtail," "be sure to buy the pigtail:" and it is well he does, otherwise I should forget that his "*facts are strictly true.*" See what he says about Fylde: "he is a horse of *purest pedigree, fine size, and handsome, with a fair racing reputation,*" but "it is doubtful, if at this time, he adds to the value of our stock." Any horse of such pretensions would improve our stock, but he has these qualities, and many more; although large, he is pre-eminently well formed. Again: "Fylde, *it is true,* ("don't forget pigtail,") came sound from the turf, but as all his races were short, and he was *but a young horse*, he gave no evidence of game or last." Mark how the truth will put him down. Fylde run *successfully* against *large fields* of capital horses *when aged*, and was bought at eight years old out of training.

Barrymore, as unhappy in the selection of the name, as his signature, of the most profligate nobleman that ever lived, as he is in his "strictly true facts," *censures merit without reason, and bespatters*

meanness with praise. He will hereafter, no doubt, when he ceases his fancy sketches, and discards, as authority, the extravagant newspaper puffs of interest and avarice, and purchases and consults the English Racing Calendars, become *amusing*, if not *instructive*.

M.

CRUSADER.

MR EDITOR:

White House, Tennessee, Jan. 27, 1834.

As editor of the American Turf Register, I have understood that your motto is "*A fair field and no favor.*" In view of this sentiment, presuming that you duly appreciate the "*Signet of truth,*" I address this communication to you, wishing you to give it a place in the next number of your Magazine, or as early thereafter as practicable. The reasonableness of this request is too obvious to admit of delay; for within one month from this time, Crusader's season will have commenced. And it is not *denied* by any of your many subscribers in the west, that know any of the *facts*, but what great injustice has been done to that stallion, by your correspondent D; and an injury inflicted on the owners of the horse and his progeny, which cannot be repaired through any other print so certainly as the *one* that was selected as the channel through which the poison was diffused.

And just here, Mr. Editor, permit me to suppose a slight oversight in the *copyist* of the manuscript of "*An Amateur.*" It should have been sent to the press thus: "Crusader, by Sir Archy, (the most popular horse in America, and no way inferior to any now in England,) out of the distinguished racemare Lottery, by imported Bedford, &c. &c." Now sir, had your "*most respectable correspondent D,*" exercised a little of that charity towards "*An Amateur,*" which is deemed necessary to cover his own mistakes, he might have been saved from the *threefold* shock which he seems to have suffered in reading the lines as published in the Nashville Republican as above. But this little oversight served as a pretext for D to "*Cry, havoc, and let slip the dogs of war.*" Your correspondent D, in *four* lines of his manifesto, *vs.* Crusader, has *only* committed *four* errors, to use the softest term: first, he saith "Crusader stood *many* years in South Carolina—had *almost all* the *fine* mares in the state." Now sir, the first year Crusader covered, he was permitted to receive *only* six or eight mares: the second, *only* fifteen or twenty: afterwards, his *patronage* was increased. But D goes on to say, that they not only "*not produced one winner* of a purse, but *they have been invariably* distanced in a *second* heat, from the finest mares in the United States." Now just mark the *insidious* bearing of this declaration: three or four of the *first* season's get have been *publicly*

raced! and perhaps two of the second year's get have been run; and although they were not "*winners*," they were not "*invariably distanced*" in a second heat," as *roundly* asserted by your correspondent D. See your *own* pages, in which a record of the racing at the Columbia and Charleston courses, for the winters of 1831-2, is made. There, sir, it will appear that "Col. Singleton's b. f. by Crusader, was beat by Col. Johnson's ch. f. Trifle, by Sir Charles, in *two* heats, of four miles each, but *not* distanced." At the same meeting, Col. Adam's ch. f. by Crusader, was beat by Col. Spann's Mucklejohn, in two heats, of two miles each, but *not distanced*. And at Charleston, Mr. Ferguson's ch. f. by Crusader, was beat by *Little Venus*; the *Crusader* filly, and Col. Johnson's Annette, being both *drawn* after the first heat of two miles.

It is *thus* admitted, sir, though beaten it has been by the reputed *best* ones, of acknowledged prowess—tried and proven—Trifle, Little Venus, and Mucklejohn, &c. Against such, *defeat* is not *dishonorable*! It shews that the owners of the Crusader's stock are resolved they shall be "*Cæsar or nothing*." But the gentleman will have it, "If Crusader were *now* in South Carolina, I do not believe that a man there would send *even* a plough mare to him." Alas! Mr. Editor, what a fog is prejudice to bedim the vision!—Will you please to insert just here, the following information, communicated in a letter from Col. Singleton, bearing date the 14th of December last. This will give your readers some idea of the estimate placed upon the Crusader's branch of the Bedford family in the *South*; that South where D thinks "even a plough mare would not be sent to him."

"Major Ferguson sold a filly at three years old, after being beaten in the race against Little Venus and Annette, (at Charleston, as aforesaid,) in which she run respectably, for *five hundred dollars*. Col. Butler sold the *half* of a two-year colt to Col. Fitzsimmons, for six hundred dollars, after selling the other half of him to Col. Hampton, at six months old, for *two hundred and fifty dollars*. I (says Col. Singleton) sold to Col. Wm. R. Johnson last winter, the *half* of a yearling colt, for *seven hundred and fifty dollars*.—The *half* of a *two-year-old* filly to Col. Hampton, for six hundred dollars; and a *three-year-old* colt this spring to Messrs. Stark, Sproul, and Crauns, of Alabama, for *two thousand dollars*."

A publication of the above, forthwith, I presume is *due* to the owners of Crusader, and his numerous posterity in the South and the West; D's '*belief*' to the contrary, notwithstanding.

Please to add the following:—That Crusader will stand this season in Russellville, Kentucky; and Saxe-Weimar, at my stable, two miles west of Gallatin, Tennessee. The purity of their blood is not only

unquestioned but *unquestionable*. Further let me say, in reference to their persons: they are excellent in all the points which distinguish the real courser; capacious, well placed, tapering shoulders, strong and well turned hips, muscular arms and thighs, broad strong hocks, clean flat legs and neat pasterns, standing on hoofs of the best form and *material*. Crusader is about sixteen hands three inches high, and measures seventy-eight inches around the girth. Saxe-Weimar is sixteen hands two inches high, and measures seventy-six inches round the heart. They are truly "*a pair of noble brothers*," worthy of all praise.

Crusader is a good chestnut, without white, except a small star in the forehead.

Saxe-Weimar is a *rich deep bay*, legs black above the knees, with rings of white between the hinder ankles and feet. Both of them possess fine action—free and easy in all their gaits—walk, trot, and gallop.

I am, dear sir, respectfully yours, H. M. CRYER.

In answer to the call of your correspondent, "*Jos. M. Monadin*," of Bayou Rapidé, as published in your fifth volume, November number:—Ulysses, a sorrel, with large star and snip, and one hinder foot and ankle, white; (I think the left;) bred and raised by Mr. Thomas Foxall, (*not Forehale*.) He was the seventh foal of *Madame Tonson*, and was got by Volunteer, (*not Valentine*,) he by old Gallatin; his dam by imp. Royalist—imp. Spread Eagle—Patriot—Celer. Said horse *Ulysses* was purchased by Matthew Jones, and travelled to the lower country, Louisiana, I believe.

H. M. C.

VETERINARY.

HERNIA—SUCCESSFUL OPERATION FOR, ON A HORSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Edgefield, S. C. June 5, 1833.

Sir—In compliance with your request, I send you an account of the operation I performed for hernia on a horse.

In June, 1832, Mr. M. came to me, and desired I should go and cut open his horse. He stated, that there was a large swelling at the bottom of his belly, which prevented him from walking. I went to see him, and upon examination ascertained that the swelling consisted of intestines, which had protruded from the cavity of the abdomen, and which constituted the hernial tumor, the main body of which was seated between the sheath and flank. As it was thought that a perforation had been made through the internal walls of the abdomen, by a stump, I concluded to make an effort to return the misplaced bowels without operating; and then, by the proper application of a suitable bandage, the probability was, he might get well. Accordingly the horse was placed in a proper position, and by making

pressure on the tumor for some time with both hands, the intestines were returned. A bandage was then applied round the loins, so as to make pressure on the aperture through which the intestines had passed. He was let up, and walked off very well. I directed his owner to halter him in a stable, and to keep him on moderate and cooling diet. The day after the next, he came to me again, and said that his horse was in the same situation. This happened from negligence. The horse got out, and was permitted to jump into the oat-patch, when the bandage broke, and the abdominal contents came out to a much greater extent than before. I then determined to operate upon him. The horse was immediately thrown, his hind legs pulled back and secured. I proceeded to the operation, by making a longitudinal incision through the external integuments, down to the protruded viscera, when I discovered that a large portion of the intestines were out, and to my surprise, also the stomach, excessively distended with food. As it proved extremely tedious to return the stomach, I extended the incision sufficient to introduce both hands, when by pressing a small portion of the stomach and part of its contents back at a time, I effected its return into the abdominal cavity in the space of half an hour. The intestines were easily returned. I then took out with my hands about a pint of extravasated blood, which had effused from the internal rupture. From the nature of the opening through which the viscera passed out, there was but little doubt that it was made by a stump, although the external parts were free from injury. The internal wound was sewed up, which was so much contused that I was compelled to take the stitches two inches back, in order to keep them from tearing out. I also stitched the external incision, and then applied the bandage. In five or six weeks the horse was well, and is at this time as strong as he ever was, and as able to perform any service whatever.

In this case, had the animal not been operated upon, the probability is he would have died, and had he lived in that situation, he would not have been worth a cent.

Respectfully yours,

G.

P.S. I give you this case exactly as it occurred. I operated in the presence of Dr. Hunt, and five or six other gentlemen. If you think it worthy a place in the Register, you are at liberty to do with it as you please.

CURE FOR BLIND (OR MAD) STAGGERS—*Derived from an old European Trooper.*—"Take of spirits of turpentine a wine glass full, add to it a pint of gin, or good whiskey; put them in a quart bottle, which make full by adding warm water. Drench the horse with this mixture. Boil oats (or corn, if oats cannot be had) sufficient to fill a large tin pan, which let down into a wallet, as hot as it is taken from the fire; suspend the wallet over the horse's head, that the steam from the hot oats may ascend his nostrils. When the grain is perfectly cool, take it away, and supply its place with another tin pan full that is hot. Bleed the horse copiously. This remedy will prove infallible."



ON THE IMPORTANCE OF MORE ATTENTION TO THE BREED OF OUR
FOXHOUNDS.

MR. EDITOR:

New Kent, Jan. 21, 1834.

I consider the admirers of that noble and useful animal, the horse, under great obligations to you, for your well directed exertions for his improvement; and it is my earnest wish, (although I am not a turfite,) that they shall continue until there shall be a near approximation to perfection. You are prompted, I presume, chiefly by your admiration of the animal, and a wish to contribute to the sports of others. Are you not also a lover of the hound? Do you not participate in the joys of the hunt? If so, are you not frequently annoyed by dogs, whose appearance indicate a cross upon pointers, curs, and spaniels, and which have been raised by those who occasionally hunt, and are too indolent to be at the pains of seeking a good stock? or, still worse, by those who, fond of hunting, are yet fonder of boasting of the speed of their dogs, and obtain it by *destroying the purity of blood?* Indeed, the constant search for *fast dogs*, has left us but few dogs of *good tongues or cold noses*. Frequently a whole pack is seen without one dog who trails well; but let the grey fox be once roused, and there is such cutting and dashing, that he is speedily treed, or *lost*—the most usual alternative. I do not believe I have hunted with any mixed pack, for several seasons, that there were not several dogs present whose blood was suspected. How perplexing to a real sportsman to hear a miserable yelping cur, who had followed the horses till excited by the brisk cry of the hounds, scouring the woods before his dogs, starting the game ahead, and losing it

before the hounds can be induced to hark to his unharmonious cry; then again, associating with the horses, and only escaping with his life because of *respect for his master*—or, if you have dogs fast enough to run with a cur or pointer, to see the creature lagging and panting after an hour's chase, as if laboring under the oppressive heat of the dog days. Can you devise some means of ridding us of these nuisances, and exciting a different sort of spirit from that usually prevailing? Can huntsmen be induced to boast of the excellence, to wit, *game, tongue, coldness, closeness and truth of their dogs*, instead of their speed? Can they be led to regard purity of blood as preferable to *mere speed*? I have been proposing to my hunting acquaintances to establish a fox-hunting club, into which no one should be admitted who would not pledge himself to keep genuine hounds only, and to submit to the judgment of the club in that matter. And should such a club be formed, I have expressed my intention to propose a rule by which every drone, after a fair trial, should be condemned to the fence, as well as every dog that should fail in less than six or eight hours.

A club founded on such principles, it seems to me, would be productive of much sport, and be calculated to improve the stock of hounds greatly. Can you say a word in favor of such a project? Let not the lovers of speed be alarmed. In a week's hunting in James city, during the present month, I saw a little pack of genuine fox dogs maintain themselves even in speed against all comers, pointers, spaniels, and all, notwithstanding they encountered fresh dogs of impure blood every day. By judicious breeding very great speed may be arrived at even with the purest stock of hounds.

If foxes were scarce in this and some of the adjoining counties, the necessity for good trailers would cause a bright look out for the genuine hound—but the reverse is true. We have no *reds*, now, but they are approaching us, and I have some hope that they may drive us all to the best stock; but would it not be much better that we should be prepared for them when they come. A SUBSCRIBER.

[We can add nothing to the above—it speaks for itself, and it speaks, in better terms than we could do, what we have often *thought*. Where gentlemen of the same neighborhood are in the habit of hunting together, let an impartial tribunal, consisting of a board of three of the most experienced, be appointed to *condemn to the fence* all inferior dogs, and let them appoint from their packs a *stallion dog*, the best to breed from, or more than one; let such dogs be kept for the use of a neighborhood, and used with reference to the qualities of the bitch; let no inferior bitch be bred from, and let the owner of the stallion dog be entitled to one or a couple of the pups, if demanded; let all babblers, skitters, and dunghill dogs, be killed off as soon

as possible; let the object be to raise dogs that are good searching dogs, with cold nose, that will run close, and carry the scent with them. Who will spare us a bitch—who a stallion dog—to lay the foundation of experiments to see what *can be* done to improve our foxhounds?]

PRECEPTS FOR SPORTSMEN.

The following sporting precepts may be serviceable to inexperienced shooters:—

First—If you or your dog should, at any time, get a severe blow, let the wounded part be instantly fomented with water, as hot as can be borne, for at least half an hour, and you will thereby reduce your suffering, or impediment from sport, to at least half its duration.

Secondly—If you burn yourself in shooting, or otherwise, wrap the part affected immediately in cotton, the application of which, it has been proved, acts like magic with a burn.

Thirdly—If you should take cold, bathe your feet in hot water; if a little salt or bran is, or both are, added, so much the better. Get into a bed warmed, with a little brown sugar sprinkled on the coals, and take some whey, or whatever you can get to promote perspiration.

Fourthly—Never fast too long, and avoid, whenever you can, fagging too hard.

Fifthly—Never go out with quite an empty stomach, to wait for wild fowl, particularly in the morning. Should you wish to start before any one is up, you might always have left for you over night, a crust of bread, or a biscuit, with a glass of milk, which, with a little sugar, nutmeg, ginger, and the yolk of an egg, may be good in a moment, and this is better than what is called a “doctor,” (rum and milk,) because you then dispense with taking spirit in a morning, the very bad habit of which should always be avoided, except in a country where the chances of ague might justify your taking a little purl.

Sixthly—Never sit down in wet feet, or with wet clothes on any part of your body, but, if a change is not at hand, keep in motion, or go to bed, till one can be procured. Or, if you want to start again, when refreshed, first wet your feet with either spirits or essence of mustard, and then be as quick as possible in taking your refreshment. Many people prefer applying the spirit to the inside instead. This is not so well, because spirit alone always flies to the head, while strong beer, on the contrary, would warm the body.

I shall here conclude, under this head, with the *multum in parvo* advice of the great Dr. Boerhaave; keep the body open, the head cool, and the feet warm.—*Field Book.*

GAMENESS OF A SETTER BITCH.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, Jan. 21, 1834.

The following singular fact, relating to a black setter bitch, called Nell, may be worthy of a place in your Register, as evidencing the game propensities of the dog above her fondness for her litter.

This bitch, big with pup, belonging to a gentleman of my acquaintance, whilst hunting with her for quail, was observed to stop at some distance, in an attitude resembling a point. In expectation of bagging a few birds, he hastened with all speed to the spot, but imagine his surprize: instead of bagging a brace of quail, he found she had dropt a brace of pups. Placing them in a game bag, in charge of a servant in attendance, with directions to await her final accouchement, he proceeded on; but Nell, not being willing to remain behind with her pups, had overtaken him, all the time beating the ground with spirit, when she again came to a stand, and was delivered of three more. After hunting some time with success, he returned to the house, with his game bag unusually well filled, and in a short time Madam Nell was again blest with four more pups.

This instance, of a bitch leaving her pups immediately after birth, is of rare occurrence. On the contrary, I have known cases of affection shown by the mother, when troubled with the visits of sportsmen, that they have carried their pups off, and have concealed them in some other place.

Respectfully,

A SUBSCRIBER AND SPORTSMAN.

[We remember once, on a severe fox chase, to have admired the *game-ness* of a tan bitch in the pack, called Screamer—when, inquiring into her pedigree, we were informed that she was whelped in the field, during a hard run, by a bitch of Judge Kell's, in the very act running to keep in with the pack. She continued the chase, and whelped several others in the course of the run. We have since had the fact from the Judge himself.]

LUCKY DOGS!

MR. EDITOR:

A brother foxhunter sent me word, lately, his dogs had killed eight foxes, five raccoons, and a *wild goose*, this season.

[We have often heard gentlemen boast that their dogs could almost "*fly*;" and these that catch wild geese must be of that species. Give us the foxhound that will give tongue on nothing but the fox, and not overrun *too far*! We have seen two or three such—only, even when the rabbit would spring up under *their nose*, they would tuck their tail between their legs and look ashamed! After all, very fleet hounds are apt to have sharp chopping notes. We knew one, a bitch called Spring, from the Eastern Shore of Maryland, that *would* lead and overrun three hundred yards. We

much doubt if a *pack* of long eared, big headed, cold nosed, slow, stout dogs, with notes "loud and long," would not afford more sport. Such a pack, with the *gray* fox, would make the finest sport in Christendom. There is to be sure something in *the death* that relieves the fatigue of riding home of a cold afternoon, when you have been carried ten or fifteen miles from it by an "old red!" And it is certain that blood is necessary to keep dogs up to their mettle. Dogs that *dwell*, and go back to pick it up, at a loss, would never "run into" such reds as we have seen "go ahead" ten or fifteen miles on a stretch.

❧ Be it noted, as to *casting*!—"When hounds are at fault, staring about, and trusting to their eyes and ears, a forward cast is the least likely to regain the scent. The place where they left is the most probable spot for them to hit the scent; and hounds knowing where they left the scent, will there try to recover it: nor is a wide cast often to be made without good reason. The scent should be tried to be retrieved by crossing the line of it; and a huntsman, by attending to this, will not fail to make a good cast, if he observes the point of the fox. When hounds cannot hit off a fault by themselves, the first cast should be speedy: the scent is then good, and hounds not likely to go over it. Every huntsman should adopt these rules: with a good scent, his cast should be quick; with a bad scent, slow; and when hounds are picking along a cold scent, he is not to cast them at all."

THE CHASE AND ITS VOTARIES—*At Washington.*

For the number and respectability of its members, regular organization, and the quality of their *cattle*, the Washington association promises to be the best appointed hunting establishment in the union. It has yet to endure the perplexities always encountered in hunting a pack picked up here and there, not harking quickly, and of course not at first running so well together. Like some other congregations, when first collected, too many want to be leaders; but time soon establishes the relative merits and powers of all. Skirters will be whipped into the true line of the chase, and babblers be taught to give tongue only on the scent of the hunted game.

On Friday week last a large dog fox was unkenneled in Prince George's county, near the Eastern Branch bridge, with thirty couple, united packs, in hot pursuit. Old Reynard made a very gallant run down the country, passing near Piscataway and the Woodyard; and was at last run into, under the wheel of an old mill, near the "Old fields," having done a good part of his work over open grounds; nor did he "give up the ghost" until he had measured near thirty miles, the scent lying breast high.

On Friday last, again, eleven couple were thrown off at the Fac-

tory bridge, turning in to the left to draw a small cover on the margin of the creek; rather to give time to some to come up, who were improvidently, as it generally happens, lagging behind, than with any sanguine hope of a "find." But scarcely had we reached the cover side when the valley echoed to the notes of "*old Jackson*," who scorns a lie. *Leader* quickly vouched the truth of his report; and "*old Maria*" joining in the cry, made assurance doubly sure. Supposing the sly fox had made his nocturnal rambles to the shore, in search of a crippled duck, a croaking frog, or other prog, expectation was all alive for a warm and beautiful drag, through a sedgy field that intervened, to his kennel on the neighboring hills. But that was not to be our luck. It was no equivocal nor distant note that struck upon his ear, leaving him yet time to linger between hope and fear. The scent-bearing atmosphere of the hazy morning, too, taught him instinctively that not an instant was to be lost. No sooner did he hear the prompt cry of old Mr. Stewart, "Hark to Jackson!" than he gave himself a good shake, flirled his brush, and off he went:

—————"the full mouth'd pack
With dreadful concert thunder in his rear."

He gained the thick black-jack cover on the hills in "no time;" but, as usually happens in case of a *burst*, where the game gets thus suddenly a-foot, the pack was a long time in settling down to the scent; and the first hour, including a long stretch away to the maple branch, was a slashing, scattering, uncertain concern, for hounds and horsemen. After that, as the wiry edge wore off, the dogs came well down to their work: the pace was more moderate, the checks few, the overruns short, and the recoveries proportionably quicker. Now crossing Piney hill, and doubling, like a gray, in the thick echoing cover at its eastern base, the concert became enchanting to the last degree. They are strangers to the true and soul-thrilling charms of music who never listened to such a cry!—Not all the choirs in Christendom could equal it: but it was obvious it could not last.

"Where shall the cunning fox a shelter find?
Hark! death advances in each gust of wind."

Poor Reynard, finding his case getting desperate, broke away once more for the Factory hills. There the glorious music of a pack, now evidently running to kill, was suddenly hushed, and Clark, who at such a time is sure to be "*there or thereabouts*," with his shrill sounding horn proclaimed *the finale*; and Mr. A. of the British legation, emerging "all tattered and torn" from a thick ivy cover, waving the white-tipped brush of an old red, left those at some distance no longer in doubt of the actual event. The fox had perished in a desperate effort,

bravely but too long postponed, to gain shelter in a well known earth.

This most manly and honorable diversion is encouraged at Washington, to their honor be it said, by men in high places—foreign and domestic functionaries, and members of congress, and yet more, by the rulers over us all—THE LADIES.

 Their garments loosely waving in the wind,
 And all the flush of beauty in their cheeks!
 While at their sides, their pensive lovers wait,
 Direct their dubious course; now chilled with fear
 Solicitous, and now with love inflamed.

There were in the field, amongst others, the Secretary of State, well mounted on a capital brown, four years old past, much resembling his sire, Rinaldo, and possessing great strength, with fine spirit and superior action. The "gallant and reckless Mr. B." was always in a good place, on a fine loaping gray, his bold bay fencer being "out of fix" since the memorable run in Prince George's. Major G. was, as usual, carried well to the tail of the hounds, on his brave roan, descended from an English mare ridden by General Packenham at the battle of New Orleans; but the nag that went at timber in the most capital style, was a chestnut, fifteen hands high, well ridden by his owner, the Hon. Mr. C. of Mississippi. There were two other gentlemen, whom I did not know, mounted on a pair of splendid fat grays, that looked, for all the world, like the leaders in the President's carriage—it was clear to my mind the brush was not for *them*. If Sir Charles Vaughan, exemplar and patron of every thing liberal, did not honor the hunt with his presence in the field, he is known to give it countenance and *comfort* over the mahogany; and who will not admit that a fine round of beef, and a bottle of old brown sherry, is no bad thing after a hard day's hunt? TALLY-HO.

SIR JENNINGS BECKWITH, OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

Sir Jennings Beckwith was born in Richmond county, Va. 10th February, 1764. His father, Jonathan, was son of Sir Marmaduke Beckwith, Baronet, the first clerk of the county under the crown—his mother, Rebecca, was daughter of Richard Barnes, Esq.

Sir Jennings is six feet high, muscular, without many gray hairs, and can crack a walnut with his teeth. The family have been devoted to the turf, and all kinds of hunting and fishing—laboring in search of amusement, but never known to do any thing to bring a penny to the pocket. When fortune throws any thing *useful* in the way of this old man, he is uneasy so long as "a shot is in his locker."

He moved to Frederick county, Md., and, on loosing his wife, to the

"far west," in 1803, where he stopped in the forks of the Ohio and Mississippi. He made two trips to New Orleans in open boats, and twice visited his native county. He delighted in joining the Indians in excursions to their hunting grounds. In 1810 he left the Post of Arkansas, with a servant, and an Indian to guide them through the wilderness, who, becoming bewildered by high waters, lost them four months and six days, during which time Sir J. was nine days on the ground from an attack of paralysis. They were out of provisions three days, when the Indian shot a fox giving suck; the old man says he and the Indian eat, *but it was monstrous tough*; his servant could not go it for some time, but at last he took his share. They returned to their *starting pole*. He then went to Cadron, where he bought a horse with his rifle, and mounting his servant also, they traveled without a guide to St. Genevieve. His next move was in 1826, to the lead mines near Prairie de Chien. In 1821 he came to Richmond county again, where he spends the winters foxhunting, and the summers fishing, as he cannot see now to shoot. He is fond of cards and backgammon, and relishes his grog, and (Mrs. Trollope would say) "it is a fact" he is the happiest man in the world, and the life of every party. He rides like an Indian when on a chase, sees the fox as often as any other person, and is sure to be up at the death. He lately hunted with Major Beale, who at seventy-five years of age, has a few dogs, and "going ahead" he took a wrong path; it would have done you good to hear the old Major cry out, "Boy, boy, you are going wrong." Both these *boys* are NORTHERN NECKERS.

ORIGIN OF RACING—FIRST VALUABLE PRIZE RUN FOR.

As early as the reign of Henry II. we find that in Smithfield,—then a mart for horses,—those exposed for sale were *matched* against each other, to show their qualities. King John, who was a sportsman, kept running horses. The Edwards II. III. and IV. were breeders of horses; and Henry VIII. imported some from the east: but we are not to associate them with those now used for the turf; as they appear rather to have been light and speedy animals, used in active pursuits, and named in contradistinction to the war horse, then required to be very powerful, and to carry a man in armor—a weight of never less than 20 st. The invention of gunpowder, and the consequent abandonment of armor, were the first causes of the change of breed in the English horse; and racing between the lighter animals seems to have been frequent in the time of Elizabeth: but it was not until the reign of James I. that private matches between gentlemen,—then their own jockeys,—became common. The first public race meetings appear at Garterley, in Yorkshire; Croydon, in Surrey; and The-

obald's, on Enfield Chase: the prize being a golden bell. The art of training also may now be said to have commenced. Strict attention was paid to the food and exercise of the horses: but the effect of weight was not taken into consideration; ten stone being generally, we have reason to believe, both the maximum and minimum of what the horses carried. James patronized racing: he gave £500,—a vast price in those days,—for an Arabian, which, according to the duke of Newcastle, was of little value, having been beaten easily by our native horses. The first valuable prize, a silver-gilt cup and cover, the gift of the aldermen of Stamford, was run for there in the time of Charles I.; and races were afterwards held, in 1640, both at Newmarket and in Hyde Park. Cromwell was not indifferent to the breed of racehorses. The oldest of our pedigrees end with that of White Turk, one of his stallions: and he had a famous mare called the Coffin mare, from her being concealed in a vault during the search for his effects at the time of the Restoration. Charles II. encouraged racing, and in his reign the prizes began to be valuable. Amongst them were pieces of plate of the value of one hundred guineas and upwards. This monarch also imported mares from Barbary, and was the breeder of Dodsworth—the earliest racehorse whose pedigree can be properly authenticated. James II., when he retired to France, kept English horses. William and Mary patronized the turf; adding several plates to former donations. George I. instituted king's plates, as they have since been termed, being one hundred guineas paid in cash. The Godolphin Arabian, the founder of our best blood, appeared in the reign of George II. In the fourth year of George III. Eclipse was foaled; and from that *period may English racing be dated.*



FISHING IN LOUISIANA.

MR. EDITOR:

Petite Coquille, La. Dec. 11, 1833.

I have seen nothing in the piscatory way in the late numbers of the Register. Variety is one of the chief charms of a work of the kind: I therefore propose relating the result of a short excursion, which you may not deem unworthy of a spare corner.

Some time past, a young friend from New Orleans did me the favor of a short visit. He was a novice as a fisherman, but not the less anxious for the sport; so we manned our boat in quick time, took station, out line, and in less than two hours from the time the fish

commenced running, we had caught *twelve large red fish and seven drum*; the average weight of which exceeded twenty-two pounds. This, sir, you will allow, was fine sport in its way. I must not, however, forget to tell you, that the largest share of it was had by my young friend, who, though a novice, made out to catch twelve of the finest fish, out of the nineteen; while I, Mr. Editor, who was seated by his side, baited and hooked as he was, and overflowing with anxiety, could catch but one: the balance were caught by two others, who composed the party. Again—about eight weeks since, a party of two went out, and took the same station; they were not absent four hours before they returned, having caught *thirty-five drum*, the average weight of which exceeded sixteen pounds.

Your bachelor friends, Col. T., Mr. C., Mr. H., and others of that shoal, who trip it across to Rockhall for piscatory amusement, never have such sport as this, and know nothing of the excitement of drawing in fish weighing from twenty to thirty pounds; two of which, sir, attached to a light bark, would carry them along almost as fast as one of your locomotives.

Wishing you health, and success with the Register,

I remain yours, &c.

HOOKE AND LINE.

STRIPED BASS* FISHING.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, Oct. 16, 1833.

An acquaintance of mine, Mr. C. H., went out during the heavy blow here on Saturday last, to amuse himself by catching a few striped bass, at "Macomb's dam." He had not thrown his line more than ten minutes before he had hooked and landed one of the finest fish I have ever seen caught at this place. Its measurement was, length three feet one inch; circumference one foot ten inches; weight twenty-three pounds—had a scar on his left side, and was of extraordinary thickness near the tail. He was caught with a common sized bass hook, and a common gut snell, and speering bait.

The hook is laid up in lavender, and is at your service, whenever you feel inclined for a little amusement in bass fishing.

Yours,

J.W.W.

P.S. Several other fine fish were caught, but none equal to the one described above, I believe, has ever been taken on this ground. The same C. H., being a disciple of "Izaak's," caught on the same ground, a short time since, a drum fish which weighed forty-three pounds. He was obliged to play him three hours and a half, and then shot him before he could land him.

* Is it the rock fish of the Chesapeake?

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

NEXT MEETING AT THE CENTRAL COURSE.—The sport at this justly popular course will improve every year, under the advantages of its happy location, the excellence of its management, and the more and more pervading fondness for good horses and good racing; two things which always go together. At the next meeting, 13th May, there will be more than the usual temptation for sportsmen and amateurs. The regular jockey club and proprietor's purses, the Central course plate of the value of five hundred dollars, with several most attractive sweepstakes, and as it is expected, a very heavy post stake or inside stake, five hundred dollars entrance, four mile heats.

To the sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, entrance three hundred dollars, one hundred dollars forfeit, to run at the next meeting, there are now four subscribers, to wit: W. R. Johnson, R. F. Stockton, J. Fouke, and J. M. Selden. *This stake closes 1st April*, by which time, without an accident, we know there will be one, and it is hoped there will be *many more*. It cannot fail to be an event of uncommon interest.

The various meetings for Virginia, Maryland and New York, are so happily arranged as to ensure us the elite of every stable. It will be seen that all the races in Virginia, except Norfolk, will be over, and we may expect the nags that remain firm on their legs to come here to augment or to redeem their reputation—exactly at the time that the tenants of northern stables, where the season is a month later, will be ready and *fresh* to take the field.

Promising a more detailed account of what may be expected, in our next, suffice it now to say, that our May meeting *must* be exceedingly attractive and important. Whilst some nags of high repute will be shorn of their laurels, others, less known to fame, will rise to the top of the list, accumulating in value thousands of dollars.

TIMONIUM COURSE.—In publishing the sweepstakes to be run over this course, on the cover of the February number, an error occurred in No. 1; it should read thus.

A sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats; entrance \$100, h.f., four or more to make a race; to run spring, 1834, and to close April 1. Three subscribers, viz: Rich'd Adams, J. Fouke, N. Lufborough.

A liberal and opulent sportsman, Capt. S. of New Jersey, is, it is said, about to visit England on business connected with great works of internal improvement. It is said that he will add to his stud, that highly distinguished racehorse **PRIAM**, if he can, for any reasonable sum, be withdrawn from the royal stud.

N. B. Priam, seven years old, by Emilius, out of Cressida, (sister to Eleanor,) by Whisker, is to cover, by subscription, thirty mares, (exclusive of the owner's,) at thirty sovereigns each.

LOTTERY.—The celebrated English horse of that name has been sold to the French Government for two thousand guineas. He might have been brought to America with profit at that price.

HARLEQUIN, (a pure Arabian,) stands at 5gs. 10s. 6d. Twenty thoroughbred mares, which have either won or produced winners, *gratis*.

POUGHKEEPSIE RACES, Oct. 1831.—I have the report of the said race now in my hands, given the day on which it was run by the Secretary of the club, and will vouch for its correctness—to wit:

October 5th, 1831.—Dutchess County (N. Y.) Society's Purse, \$300, three mile heats.

Col. Wm. Wynn's b. c. Malcom, four years old, by Sir Charles,			
104 lbs.	-	-	2 1 1

Col Wm. Buckle's g. c. O'Kelly, four years old, by Am. Eclipse,			
104 lbs.	-	-	1 2 2

Col. Wm. Buckle's g. c. Diomed, (alias Billy Button,) four years old, by Henry, 104 lbs.			
	-	-	0 0 0

Time 6 m. 15 s.—6 m. 35 s.—6 m. 25 s.

'Track very heavy from rain.

A true copy from the report of the Secretary.

WM. WYNN.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS OF THE COLUMBIA JOCKEY CLUB.

MR. EDITOR:

Columbia, S. C. Jan. 20, 1834.

I have only time to remark that the good old spirit for the sports of the turf has revived here. Our club has increased more than double. We shall probably have purses equal to the Charleston Club, which I hope will bring our Virginia friends. The following persons have been duly elected officers for next year:

COL. P. M. BUTLER, *President*,

W. S. LEWIS,

JOEL ADAMS,

JAS. B. PICKETT,

B. L. McLAUGHLIN,

N. RAMSAY, *Secretary and Treasurer*.

} *Vice Presidents.*

WEIGHTS IN RACING.—It is much to be desired that all our race courses would adopt uniformity of weights for age. It signifies nothing to say that one horse has run a given distance quicker than another, unless it can be shown that he carried equal weight for age. If all clubs would adopt the same weights, and have their courses the same distance, there would then be something like a common standard and understanding by which the merits of horses might be compared, though they might never have run against each other.

The Kentucky horses are said to be valued by a low estimate in consequence of the *light weights* established by their clubs. They have nags of the best blood; but they will not be in demand according to blood, and rise to a level with the horses on the Atlantic, until they adopt the weights that prevail in New York and elsewhere. The sporting public asks, what is the reason? Are their horses light of bone? and has Medoc, by Eclipse, been sent for to supply the defect?

MR. EDITOR:

Gallatin, Tenn. Jan. 28, 1834.

The west is now well stocked with Eclipse horses. She has a full brother in blood, and three distinguished sons: one of these (Medoc) is the heir apparent. In a few years I am in hopes she will be able to supply the Old Dominion with many Monsieur Tonsons.

Betsey Malone is now decidedly the queen regent of the turf in the west. If some of your eastern sportsmen could bring a nag to Nashville that could beat her, (any distance, from two to four mile heats,) they could "remove the deposits."

SALE OF BLOODED STOCK.

In September last, Col. William Buford, of Kentucky, sold the half of his two celebrated mares, Molly Long and Elborak, both by Sumter, to Mr. Wade of Cincinnati, for \$1000; and in November last, Nicholas, (a three year old Sumter,) and Tarrist, (a three year old Bertrand,) both untried, to Mr. B. Hayse of Missouri, for \$1050.

NORFOLK COURSE.—Vol. iii. p. 479, American Turf Register, (in a note, dated April 4, 1832, signed J. N. Gibbons,) it is stated the Norfolk Course, having been twenty-nine yards short of a mile, was then "*being extended to the proper distance.*" On the 6th of June, 1832, the account of the Norfolk races states that Andrew, five years old, won the four mile heats, beating Collier and others in 7 m. 47 s. and 7 m. 40 s. If the course was extended, this was a better race than Henry's with Eclipse. I inquire as to the fact.

If the New Orleans Course be a full mile, and there be no mistake that Mercury, by Virginian out of Sir Charles' dam, ran the four mile heats in 7 m. 40 s. and 7 m. 42 s., beating Pacific, (Bertrand's own brother,) and Fairfield, (Bertrand's conqueror,) it was a better race than either. Q.

MAD FOXES.—We are informed by a gentleman from the town of Hunter, that mad foxes have become very numerous and troublesome in that town. They have bitten many cattle, sheep, and several dogs; some of which have since become rabid. In one section of the town they are said to be so plenty that the inhabitants dare not venture out without being armed. [Catskill Messenger.]

TROTTING HORSES.

The improvement of horses in this respect is engaging the attention of some of the best sporting characters of the country. It will be seen by the following, that a first rate nag is now expected to trot his mile always in less than two minutes and forty seconds—a feat which a few years since would not have been believed, if not witnessed. We believe our own state boasts of the best trotters in the union. New York is nearly as good. It is, in our opinion, a sport which should be encouraged.

At the Trenton Eagle Course, Sally Miller, Columbus and Screwdriver, trotted for a purse of two hundred dollars, two mile heats. Sally Miller won the first heat in five minutes and twenty-three seconds, distancing Screwdriver. The second was a dead heat between the mare and Columbus, and Sally won the third in five minutes twenty-six seconds.

The next day, Columbus, Lady Jackson, Ned Forrest, Gipsy, and a gray mare, contended for a hundred dollar purse, mile heats, best three in five. Columbus won the first heat in two minutes thirty-seven seconds. Ned Forrest won the second in two minutes thirty-six seconds; the third in two minutes thirty-nine seconds, and the fourth in two minutes forty seconds. Lady Jackson was distanced in the first heat, and Gipsy in the second. The gray ran every time, but was always last in. [Phila. paper.]

CATO AND COMET.—The trotting match for \$1000, two mile heats, between Cato and Comet, came off on Thursday on the Centreville Course, but greatly disappointed the expectations of all who assembled to witness it. Comet appeared rather lame; and in spite of every care on the part of his rider, became so ugly in temper that it was with the utmost difficulty he was made to go at all.

1st heat. Scarcely was the word given and the start commenced when Comet broke his trot, came to a stand still, then went off in a *rack*. With the utmost difficulty he was made to regain his stroke, when he gained on Cato considerably, who meanwhile was a quarter of a mile ahead; but in the second mile Comet broke again, and got into a rack, while Cato came out full eighty rods ahead. Time, 7 m. 12 s.

2d heat. Owing to the ill temper of Comet, nearly two hours were lost before they could get a start. His rider was changed—his ears were tied; but nothing would make him go kindly. They started together and were lapped about forty rods, when Comet broke and raked as before, and Cato got sixty rods ahead. Comet then struck his trot again, and kept about the same distance behind till the second mile, when he evidently gained on Cato, who broke his trot within one hundred rods of home—lost several lengths, but ultimately won by about six rods. Time, 5 m. 36 s.

Time shows that this was no trot at all, especially with a horse who had done his mile so lately in 2 m. 35 s.

In the match between the two *private horses*, to be ridden by their owners, one of the gentlemen being sick, paid forfeit. The owners of Dinwidie and Charley agreed to postpone their match, owing to the lateness of the hour to which that between Cato and Comet had been extended.

In the match between Comet and Columbus for \$600, it is to be mile heats, best three in five. [New York Traveler.]

FAST TROTTING.—A trotting match, against time, took place over the Union Course, L. I. Paul Pry performed the distance of *eighteen miles*, with ease, in fifty-nine minutes one second. This we believe is one of the greatest performances in this country. [New York Gazette.]

PAUL PRY.—This fine trotter, whose performance of eighteen miles under fifty-nine minutes we recorded last week, is an exceedingly well bred horse. He was got by Mount Holly, out of a Hamiltonian mare bred by Gen. Coles; his grandsire was old Messenger. Paul Pry is now nine years old, bred on Long Island, and previous to his great trotting was only in training five weeks. Those who bet against each quarter, from sixteen and a quarter miles, placed judges at each of them, to see in which he would tire out; but the fresh condition in which the horse completed a quarter of a mile more than was needed, saved these gentlemen the trouble of their office. Hiram Woodruff, the boy who rode him, deserves much praise—his seat was beautiful, and his judgment excellent. He was dressed in a new suit in the true jockey style; and the whole affair gave great satisfaction, and proved Paul Pry to be a horse of first rate bottom. We heartily congratulate his owner on the possession of so fine an animal. [New York Traveler.]

CENTRAL COURSE RACES—REPORTED BY THE TIMERS.

Time of running each mile.

Note.—The time was marked at the moment of the foremost horse's passing the stand.—Dr. H., who marked the time by an instrument, was not present on the third day.

Tuesday, October 15, 1833—two mile heats.

First heat,					m.	s.
1st mile,	-	-	-	-	1	58½
2d do.	-	-	-	-	1	56½
ANN PAGE.					3	55

<i>Second heat,</i>	m.	s.
1st mile, - - - - -	1	56½
2d do. - - - - -	1	56½

ANN PAGE. 3 53

Wednesday, October 16—two mile heats.

<i>First heat,</i>	m.	s.
1st mile, - - - - -	1	57½
2d do. - - - - -	1	58

DUKE OF ORLEANS. 3 55½

<i>Second heat,</i>	m.	s.
1st mile, - - - - -	1	54.2
2d do. - - - - -	1	54.8

IRONETTE. 3 49

<i>Third heat,</i>	m.	s.
1st mile, - - - - -	1	57.2
2d do. - - - - -	1	59.8

IRONETTE. 3 57

Second race—mile heats.

<i>First heat,</i>	m.	s.
JESSUP. - - - - -	1	53½

<i>Second heat,</i>	m.	s.
FAIRPLAY, (Hanslap.) - - - - -	1	52½

<i>Third heat,</i>	m.	s.
FAIRPLAY, (Hanslap.) - - - - -	1	56.8

Friday, October 18—four mile heats.

<i>First heat,</i>	m.	s.
1st mile, - - - - -	1	57½
2d do. - - - - -	1	56½
3d do. - - - - -	1	59½
4th do. - - - - -	2	0½

TRIFLE. 7 54

<i>Second heat,</i>	m.	s.
1st mile, - - - - -	1	55½
2d do. - - - - -	2	1½
3d do. - - - - -	1	58½
4th do. - - - - -	2	2½

FLORIDA. 7 57½

<i>Third heat,</i>	m.	s.
1st mile, - - - - -	1	59½
2d do. - - - - -	2	0½
3d do. - - - - -	2	1
4th do. - - - - -	2	1

TRIFLE. 8 2



RACING CALENDAR.

HILLSBOROUGH (Geo.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Tuesday, October 15.

First day, purse \$75, mile heats.

M. C. Ligon's ch. g. Tortermurular, seven years old, by Director, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	1	1
John Beck's b. c. Clar de Kitchen, four years old, by Stockholder, dam by Royalist,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mumford Butler's b. f. Zuleika, four years old, by Marion, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	3	3

Time of each heat, 2 m.

Second day, purse \$100, two mile heats.

Marcus D. Vance's ch. g. Contention, by Reyburn's Contention, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Wiley J. Cox's bl. c. Sir Jasper, three years old, by Jackson, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Samuel McDaniel's b. h. Bullion Lafayette, by Hamiltonian, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.

Time of each heat, 4 m. 2 s.

Third day, purse \$125, three mile heats.

Willis Alston's b. h. Joab, five years old, by Andrew, dam by Potomac, walked over.

Fourth day, for the gate money, \$52; mile heats, best three in five.

Wiley J. Cox's ch. c. Rover, three years old, by Jackson, dam by Bellair,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1	1
Samuel McDaniel's Bullion Lafayette, 90 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	2	2	2
M. D. Vance's ch. h. Sea Serpent, seven years old,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.		
Time, 1 m. 57 s.—1 m. 56 s.—2 m.—2 m.								

R. C. CLAYTON, Sec'ry.

FRANKLIN (Ken.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Wednesday, October 23.

First day, a sweepstake for two year olds, \$25 entrance, p.p.; colts to carry 65 lbs. and fillies 62 lbs.; mile heats.

L. Sanders' ch. c. Unit, by McDuffie, dam by Sumter,	-	-	-	-	1	1
G. E. Blackburn's b. c. by Ratler,	-	-	-	-	4	2
J. A. Holton's b. c. Gimcrack, by Seagull, dam by Piatt's Alexander,	-	-	-	-	2	3
B. Luckett's gr. f. Isabella Carl, by Seagull, dam by Quicksilver,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
T. W. Noel's b. c. Dey of Algiers, by Seagull, dam by Whip, (carried 27 lbs. overweight,)	-	-	-	-		dis.
Time of each heat, 2 m. 4 s.						

Second day, Jockey Club purse of \$200, three mile heats.

Col. Wm. Buford's b. m. Molly Long, by Sumter, dam by Blackburn's Buzzard, - - - - - 1 1
 W. Viley's b. h. Richard Singleton, by Bertrand, dam by Tiger, 2 2
 Time, 6 m. 12 s.—5 m. 58 s. The last mile of the first heat was run in 1 m. 50 s.

Third day, purse \$100, two mile heats.

Col. William Buford's ch. f. by Kosciusko, dam by Blackburn's Buzzard, - - - - - 1 1
 W. Viley's b. f. by Sir William, dam by Sumter, - - - 2 2
 G. E. Blackburn's b. c. Crockford, by Kosciusko, dam by Whip, 3 3
 Time, 4 m. 32 s.—4 m. 23 s.

Same day, for a silver cup, value \$30; entrance, the amount of the cup; free for any nag.

Dr. Gano's ch. f. Matilda, by Kosciusko, dam by Tiger, - 2 1 1
 Mr. Thompson's William, - - - - - 1 2 2
 Time, 1 m. 58 s.

Fourth day, a poststake for two year olds, \$25 entrance, p.p.; colts to carry 75 lbs. and fillies 72 lbs.

James Ford's ch. c. Adam, by Brunswick, dam by Prince Richard, - - - - - 3 1 1
 Benj. Lockett's b. c. Freeman, by Seagull, dam by Tiger, 4 3 2
 George N. Sanders' ch. f. Susan Schroder, by Sumter, dam old Crop, - - - - - 1 2 dis.
 W. Dickey's b. f. by Archy Montorio, - - - - - 2 4 dr.
 Time, 1 m. 58 s.—1 m. 56 s.—1 m. 58 s.

Same day, for a saddle, value \$35.

James Bratton's ch. f. Maid of Algiers, by Sumter, dam by Neale's Shark, - - - - - 1 1
 G. E. Blackburn's b. c. Foscari, by Kosciusko, dam by Whip, 2 2
 Wm. Thompson's William, - - - - - 3 3
 Time of each heat, 1 m. 55 s. J. BURNES, Sec'ry.

GALLATIN COUNTY (Ken.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1883, commenced on Thursday, October 24.

First day, purse \$100, two mile heats.

Wm. Palmer's ch. f. Rabbit, (full sister to Col. Buford's Almanzor,) by Sumter, - - - - - 1 1
 George N. Sanders' ch. c. Vespucius, by Dion, dam old Crop, 2 2
 Joel Ellis' b. h. Tiger, by Tiger, - - - - - dis.
 Time, 3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 53 s.

Second day, a poststake for two year olds, entrance \$25, p.p.; mile heats; 75 lbs. on each.

George N. Sanders' b. c. Little Turtle, by Bertrand, dam by Florizel, - - - - - 1 1
 Wm. H. Turpin's gr. c. Scipio, by Oscar, - - - - - 2 dis.
 Maj. Sale's c. by Childers, paid forfeit.
 Time, 1 m. 58 s.—1 m. 54 s.

Third day, purse \$50, with the entrance and gate money: mile heats.

Wm. Palmer's ch. f. three years old, by Ratler, - - - 1 1
 Geo. N. Sanders' b. c. Mustang, by Sir John, dam Little Hartley by old Whip, - - - - - 2 2
 Thompson Blanton's bl. m. Raven Jane, - - - - - dis.
 Time, 1 m. 54 s.—1 m. 55 s. A. GEX, Sec'ry.

LANCASTER (*Ohio*) RACE.

MR. EDITOR,—I send you an account of a race at Lancaster, Ohio, on Friday, November 8, 1883; three mile heats.

G. Coffeen, Jr's br. g. Black Hawk, by Sir Peter Teazle, dam by Whip, - - - - - 1 4 1*

R. Hutchinson's b. g. Quaker, by Saxe-Weimar, dam by Buzzard, - - - - - 4 1 2

William Vanmater's ch. g. Bachelor, by Southern Eclipse, 2 2 3

J. T. Zeeley's ch. g. William Wallace, by Duroc, - 3 3 4

The track was not an exact mile; the time therefore was not noticed. The running was fast—the best, it is said, that was ever seen at Lancaster.

TRENTON (*N. J.*) RACES,

Over the Eagle Course, second fall meeting, 1883, commenced on Thursday, November 14.

First day, trotting purse, \$200; two mile heats.

Sally Miller, - - - - - 1 0 1

Columbus, - - - - - 2 0 2

Screwdriver, - - - - - dis.

Time, 5 m. 22 s.—5 m. 23½ s.—5 m. 26 s.—second heat a dead one.

Second day, trotting purse, \$100; mile heats, best three in five.

Edwin Forrest, - - - - - 2 1 1 1

Lady Clay, - - - - - 3 3 3 2

Columbus, - - - - - 1 2 2 3

Gipsy, - - - - - 4 dis.

Lady Jackson, - - - - - dis.

Time, 2 m. 40½ s.—2 m. 37 s.—2 m. 41 s.—2 m. 40 s.

Same day, a race, two mile heats.

Capt. Stockton's b. m. Miss Mattie, five years old, by Sir

Archy, dam Black Ghost, - - - - - 2 2 1 1

L. Murat's b. m. Queen Dido, five years old, by John

Richards, dam by Duroc, - - - - - 1 3 2 2

Mr. Badger's b. c. Priam, four years old, by John Richards, 4 1 3 dr.

Dr. Darcy's ch. h. Leopold, aged, by Oscar, dam by Expedition, - - - - - 3 4 4 0†

Time, second heat, 3 m. 58 s.—third heat, 4 m. 3 s.—the time of the other heats not taken.

Nov. 21, mile heats.

L. Murat's b. h. Jesse Fowler, five years old, by Childers, 2 1 1

Mr. Vanmater's gr. f. Helen, three years old, by Lance, 1 2 dr.

Mr. Frost's b. m. Grasshopper, four years old, by Godolphin, dis.

Time, 1 m. 51½ s.—1 m. 53 s.

Nov. 22, purse of \$200, two mile heats.

L. Murat's Queen Dido, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Charleck's b. c. Laplander, three years old, by Flagellator, 2 2

Dr. Darcy's b. m. Orphan Girl, five years old, by Orphan Boy, 3 3

Time, 4 m. 10 s.—4 m. 8 s.—Track heavy from recent rain.

ORRIN BAILEY, Sec'ry.

GADSDEN COUNTY (*Flor.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Fall meeting, 1883, over the Quincy Course, commenced on Wednesday, December 4.

First day, purse \$200, two mile heats; free for all ages.

J. J. Pitman's b. m. Delilah, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Herod, - - - - - 1 1

* Black Hawk died four hours after the race.

† Ruled out.

Willis Alston's b. h. Joab, five years old, by Thomas' Sir Andrew, dam by Potomac,	3	2
Crawford Sprowl's ch. g. John Sykes, five years old, by Jackson's Sir Archy,	2	3
Robert Smith's ch. f. Highland Mary, three years old, by Napoleon, dam by Standard,	4	4
Time, 4 m.—4 m. 7 s.		

Second day, purse \$150; mile heats, best three in five; free for all horses but the winning horse of the previous day.

Crawford Sprowl's b. h. Jackson, aged, by Timoleon, dam by Whip,	1	1	2	1
Willis Alston's Joab,	3	3	1	2
J. J. Pitman's gr. h. Edwin, five years old, by Thomas' Sir Andrew,	2	2	3	3
Time, 2 m. 3 s.—1 m. 59 s.—1 m. 57 s.—2 m. 3 s.				

Third day, purse \$150, mile heats; free for all horses but the winning horses of the previous days.

Robert Smith's b. f. Mary Leadbetter, three years old, by Sir Richard, dam by Oscar,	2	4	1	1
J. J. Pitman's gr. c. three years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Palafox,	4	1	1	2
C. Sprowl's John Sykes,	3	3	2	dis.
Willis Alston's ch. g. three years old, by Crusader, dam Hampton's imported mare,	1	2	4	dr.
Time, 1 m. 59 s.—2 m.—2 m. 2 s.—2 m.				

Fourth day, purse, the entrance money of the previous days; one mile out.

Robt. Smith's b. f. Mary Heartwell, three years old, by Sir Richard, dam by Conqueror,	1
J. J. Pitman's Edwin,	2
Time, 2 m.—The track was in excellent order.	

TALLAHASSEE (Flor.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Tuesday, December 17.

First day, a sweepstake for three year olds, \$1000 entrance, h.f.; three mile heats; five subscribers, one dead, one forfeit.

Col. Jas. J. Pittman's ch. c. Francis Marion, by Long's Marion, dam by Sir Archy,	1	1
Willis Alston's b. f. Mary Smith, by Sir Richard, dam by Oscar,	3	2
Col. C. Sprowl's (of Alabama) ch. c. Veto, by Crusader, dam Young Lottery,	2	3
Time, 6 m. 23 s.—6 m. 21 s.		

The time is not good; but the track was in very bad condition, having been very injudiciously ploughed deep on the *inner track* during a dry spell of weather; and it continued dry until a few days before the races, when it commenced raining, and continued to rain during the racing week. The track is *sixteen feet over a mile*.

Second day, Jockey Club purse of \$200, entrance \$10; mile heats.

R. G. Ricks' ch. f. Rachel Jackson, four years old, by Conqueror, dam by Sir Arthur, 97 lbs.	2	1	1
Maj. J. P. Booth's b. h. General Andrew Jackson, seven years old, by Timoleon, dam by Whip, 124 lbs.	3	3	dis.
Col. R. Smith's b. f. Virginia Hartwell, three years old, by Sir Richard, dam by Conqueror, 83 lbs.	1	2	dr.
Willis Alston's ch. g. Goldfinder, five years old, by Mucklejohn, dam by Gallatin, 107 lbs.	4		dis.
Time, 2 m.—2 m.—1 m. 59 s.			

Third day, Jockey Club purse of \$250, entrance \$15; two mile heats.

Willis Alston's ch. f. Miss Ann Hampton, three years old, by Crusader, dam by Gallatin, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	1	2	1
R. G. Ricks' ch. f. Antelope, three years old, by Stockholder, dam by Timoleon, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	2	1	2
Col. J. J. Pittman's b. m. Slasey, five years old, by Bullock's Mucklejohn, dam by Collector, 107 lbs.	-	-	-	4	4	3
Maj. J. B. Booth's ch. g. John Sykes, five years old, dam by Sir Archy, 107 lbs.	-	-	-	3	3	4
Time, 4 m. 8 s.—4 m. 5 s.—4 m. 10 s.						

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse of \$400, entrance \$20; three mile heats.

Col. R. Smith's b. f. Mary Smith, three years old, by Sir Richard, dam by Oscar, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. J. J. Pittman's b. m. Delilah, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Harwood, 107 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Ledwith's Goldfinder, 107 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 6 m. 18 s.—6 m. 22 s.						

Fifth day, proprietor's purse of \$300, entrance \$10; (a handicap;) mile heats, best three in five.

Col. Sprowl's General Andrew Jackson, 95 lbs.	-	-	-	1	1	1
Willis Alston's Miss Ann Hampton, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	2	3	2
Col. Pittman's Slasey, 85 lbs.	-	-	-	4	4	3
R. G. Ricks' Rachel Jackson, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	3	2	dis.
Time, 2 m.—2 m. 1 s.—2 m. 2 s.						

THOS. BROWN, Sec'y.

ALEXANDRIA (Lou.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, commenced on Thursday, December 19.

First day, purse, three-fifths of the subscription, entrance \$50; two mile heats.

James M. Wells' gr. g. Rattle Cash, six years old, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	1	1
John G. Young's r. s. Cherokee, five years old, by old Cherokee, dam Planter,	-	-	-	-	2	2
James D. Spurlock's br. f. two years old, by Dungannon, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 4 m. 4 s.—4 m. 8 s.						

Second day, purse, two-fifths of the subscription, entrance \$30; mile heats.

John G. Young's ch. h. Sparrowhawk, six years old,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Addison Kennedy's ch. h. Charger, six years old, by Terrara, dam by Janus,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Henry Bonner's ch. f. Juliet, two years old, by Ulysses, dam by Oscar,	-	-	-	-	-	blt.
Time, 2 m. 24 s.						

Third day, for the entrance money of the three days, entrance \$100; mile heats, best three in five.

James M. Well's ch. f. Fly, four years old, by Sumter, dam old Fly,	-	-	-	-	1	1
James E. Howard's b. g. Tormentor, five years old, by Oscar, dam by Medley,	-	-	-	-	2	2
John G. Young's Cherokee,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.

Time, first heat not noticed—second heat, 2 m. 3 s.—third heat, 2 m. 8 s.

The sporting was not so fine as was anticipated, in consequence of the inclemency of the weather and the heaviness of the track from hard rains.

VINCENT T. PAGE, Sec'y.

WILMINGTON (N. C.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1833, over the Clarendon Course, commenced on Thursday, December 26.

First day, for colts and fillies owned by members of the club who reside within the congressional district; purse \$72, with a silver pitcher, valued at \$50, given by the club; mile heats.

John Dawson's br. c. Lath, three years old, by North Carolinian, dam Sally Strowdt by Kirksey's Bedford, 88½ lbs. 1 2 1

William B. Meares' b. c. Coharion, two years old, by Giles Scroggins, dam Jenny Dranes by Virginian, 74½ lbs. - 2 1 2

Time, 2 m. 8 s.—2 m. 18 s.—2 m. 20 s.

Second day, purse \$150, entrance \$12; two mile heats.

William M. West's ch. h. Flag, five years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Napoleon, 110 lbs. - - - 1 1

Josiah Turner's b. f. Sally Hawkins, four years old, by North Carolinian, dam Sally Strowdt, 97 lbs. - - - 2 dis.

Time, 4 m. 14 s.—4 m. 17 m. Won easily.

Third day, purse \$300, entrance \$20; three mile heats.

William M. West's br. f. Maid of Southampton, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Chance, 97 lbs. - - 1 1

John Walker's ch. f. Kate, three years old, by Giles Scroggins, 85 lbs. - - - 0* 2

H. Brockett's ch. f. Betsey Bell, three years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Eclipse, 83 lbs. - - - 0* 3

Josiah Turner's br. f. Rachel Jackson, four years old, by North Carolinian, dam by imp. Dion, was entered for this race, but proving to be lame, was withdrawn.

JOHN A. TAYLOR, Sec'ry.

ST. MATTHEWS (S. C.) RACES

Commenced on Thursday, January 9, 1834.

First day, three mile heats.

Aug. Flud's Zip Coon, - - - 2 1 1

E. Richardson's b. f. Miss Mark, by Comet, - - 1 2 2

Time, 6 m. 18 s.—6 m. 22 s.—6 m. 28 s.

Second day, two mile heats.

Aug. Flud's Fanny, - - - 1 1

D. Rowe's John Selden, - - - 2 2

Third day, mile heats.

E. Richardson's b. f. Clear the Snow, four years old, - 1 1

Mr. —'s ch. h. - - - 2 dr.

Track in bad order, it being entirely covered with snow the day previous to the first day's race.

COLUMBIA (S. C.) RACES

Commenced on Monday, January 13, 1834.

First day, a sweepstake for three year olds, \$100 entrance, h.f.; nineteen subscribers, sixteen forfeits.

Col. P. Fitzsimmons' gr. f. Augusta, by Crusader, dam Ruth by Big Ben, 87 lbs. - - - 1 1

J. Rives' ch. c. by Crusader, dam by Hephestion, 90 lbs. - 2 2

J. Harrison's br. c. by Bertrand, dam by Virginus, 90 lbs. dis.

Time, 4 m. 20 s.—4 m. 6 s.

* Dead heat between Kate and Betsey Bell.

Second day, Jockey Club purse of \$500, four mile heats.

Col. P. Fitzsimmons' ch. m. Betsey Hare, five years old, by Contention, dam by Merryfield, 109 lbs. - - - 1 1

Col. J. R. Spann's ch. h. Mucklejohn, by Mucklejohn, dam by Highflyer, 120 lbs. - - - 2 2

First heat.—Betsey Hare led off, and maintained her place throughout the heat. Time, 8 m. 20 s.

Second heat was well contested; Mucklejohn taking the lead at the end of the first mile, and keeping it, closely pressed by Betsey, who succeeded in passing him at the end of three miles and a half, and won by some twenty or thirty yards. Fourth round, Mucklejohn ran unkindly, and lost some by it. Time, 8 m. 12 s.

Bets, two to one on Mucklejohn before starting.

Third day, purse \$400, three mile heats.

Col. J. R. Spann's b. m. Little Venus, five years old, by Sir William, dam Licado, 117 lbs. - - - 2 1 1

Col. P. Fitzsimmons' Augusta, three years old, 87 lbs. - 1 2 2

Time, 6 m. 13 s.—6 m. 6 s.—6 m. 2 s.

Four, three, and two to one on Little Venus; and very heavy betting at these odds.

First heat.—Venus led off in her usual strong and bold style, Augusta close up; and at the last quarter came up, passed her, and won the heat by two or three lengths.

Second heat (bets, two and three to one on Augusta) was gallantly contended for by Augusta, who lost it by four feet. At the coming out, the whip was freely applied to Little Venus. Both cooled off well, but Augusta had weakened much.

Third heat was won by Little Venus by several lengths; she not waiting on any part of the ground for Augusta. To have made such a race with Little Venus, establishes a fame for this promising filly.

Some doubt was entertained that Little Venus, from her size and age, owing to carrying so much weight, (117 lbs.) might lose the race.

Fourth day, purse \$300, two mile heats.

Col. P. Fitzsimmons' b. c. Herr Cline, four years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, 102 lbs. - - - 1 1

Col. William J. Taylor's ch. c. Blackstock, three years old, by Kangaroo, dam by Hephestion, 90 lbs. - - - 2 2

J. Harrison's b. c. Paul Clifford, three years old, by Crusader, dam by Hephestion, 90 lbs. - - - 3 3

Time, 4 m. 12 s.—4 m. 6 s.

Both heats won under a hard pull by Herr Cline. Blackstock and Paul Clifford out of condition. Bets, offered five to one on Herr Cline.

Fifth day, handicap purse of \$295, three mile heats.

Col. J. R. Spann's Mucklejohn, six years old, 102 lbs. - 1 1

Col. Wm. J. Taylor's Blackstock, a feather, - - - 2 2

Won easily by Mucklejohn.

Note.—The course is over a sandy unelastic soil, and very unfavorable to quick time, as may be seen on reference to our records. Track one mile ten feet.

The trotting match for \$200, three mile heats, was won in two heats by Columbus, beating Dread and Andrew Jackson, on the Timonium Course, Oct. 1833.

TURF REGISTER.

Produce of the stock of Mr. John Wickham's Alderman mare, from 1826 to 1830.

1827; ch. m. (full sister to Tuckahoe;) missed to Sir Archy.

1827; sent to Eclipse; missed.

1829; b. c. by Monsieur Tonson; sold, at three weeks old, to T. Watson for \$500.

1830; ch. c. by Monsieur Tonson. Sent to him again.

Black Sir Archy mare's produce:

1827; br. f. by Arab. Sold, untried, in July, 1830, to ———, in or near Washington, for \$600: now in training.

1828; br. f. by Eclipse.

1829; b. f. by Gohanna. Sold, at a month old, to James S. Garrison for \$300.

1830; put to Monsieur Tonson.

Bay Shylock mare's produce:

1827; b. f. by Sir Charles: broke its neck in 1829.

1828; ch. m. by Sir Charles.

1829; b. f. by Tariff, full brother to Arab.

1830; put to Johnson's Medley.

P. S. In my letter of the 15th of January, 1827, I mentioned that the Alderman mare's dam was got by Clockfast, and that I believed that her grandam was descended from Wildair. I have since had satisfactory information that she was got by Wildair, and I have every reason to believe out of a full blooded mare.

JOHN WICKHAM.

Blooded stock, the property of Thos. N. Baden, Esq. of Prince George's Co. Md.

DIANA, br. m. (eight years old last spring, fifteen hands one inch high;) got by Dr. Thomas H. Marshall's Vanguard; her dam Polly Medley, by Thornton Medley; grandam Jane, by Dr. Thornton's Mercury—Walter Bowie's Sportsman—Walter Bowie's Harmony by Craggs' Sweeper—imp. Dove—Othello—Selima by the Godolphin Arabian.

50

v.5

DIANA'S produce:

1829; b. c. Gimcrack Junior, nearly sixteen hands high, by Thornton Ratler.

1831; br. c. Retaliation, fifteen hands one inch high, by Industry.

1833; b. f. Lady Touch-me-not, by Sussex.

LADY JANE, br. m. (five years old last spring, fifteen hands two inches high;) got by Marylander, dam Polly Medley, as above.

VANGUARD, by imp. Chance, dam by First Consul—Thornton Medley by imp. Punch, dam by imp. Medley—Dr. Thornton's Mercury by imp. Driver, dam by Hall's imp. Eclipse.

THOS. N. BADEN.

Nottingham, Md. Dec. 5, 1833.

Stud of G. P. Theobald, Esq. of Theobald's Dry Ridge, Grant county, Ken.

LADY GRAY, b. m. (bred by the late Col. Robert Sanders, of Scott county, Ken. and foaled in 1817;) got by Robin Gray, (he by Royalist;) dam Maria by Melzar; grandam by imp. Highflyer—Baylor's Fearnought—Ariel—Jack of Diamonds, out of old Diamond, both imported by Gen. Spotswood of Virginia: Ariel by Morton's Traveler, out of imp. Selima by the Godolphin Arabian.

Her produce:

1. 1821; b. f. Lucy, by Orphan; (he by Ball's Florizel.) Now the property of the Rev. T. P. Dudley, of Fayette county, Ken.

2. 1823; b. f. Maria, by Davis' Hamiltonian; he by Tayloe's Hamiltonian. Now the property of Willa Viley, of Scott county, Ken.

3. 1825; b. c. McDuffie, full brother to Maria; (see Turf Register, for a small proportion of the performances on the turf of both the last.) He is for sale—price \$2000.

4. 1826; ch. f. Roanna, by Sumter. Now the property of Dr. E. Warfield, of Lexington, Ken.

5. 1827; gr. c. by the Winter Arabian; dead.

6. 1829; b. f. Budget of Fun, by Kassina, the best son of the Winter Arabian. Crippled in training, at three years old, but not injured as a brood mare. Put and missed to Bertrand, last season. For sale—price \$600.

7. 1830; gr. c. Duello Boy, full brother to Budget of Fun. For sale—price, at this time, \$750.

8. 1831; ch. c. Railway, by Thornton Ratler. Sold to Viley & Blackburn, and entered in a subscription purse to be run next spring, at Lexington, Ken. for \$500 each.

9. 1832; ch. c. (full brother to Railway;) dead.

10. 1833; ch. c. Theobaldian, by Bertrand.

Now stunted to Bertrand.

POCAHONTAS, ch. m. (foaled spring of 1826;) got by Sumter; dam by Snap; grandam by Ganymede; he by imp. Diomed; g. grandam by Flagellator; he by Seagull; he by imp. Expedition; g. g. grandam by old Claudius.

Her produce:

1. 1830; gr. f. by Kassina.

2. 1831; ch. c. Unit, by McDuffie. Sold to L. Sanders, Jr. and Dr. Lemuel Sanders. Won the first day, a subscription purse, at Franklin Association Course, beating three Seagulls and one Ratler, at two heats.

3. 1832; ch. f. by Wyandot.

4. 1833; b. f. by McDuffie.

Missed to McDuffie this season.

ANDROMACHE, br. m. (foaled in the spring of 1823;) got by Davis' Hamiltonian; dam Black Jane by Pyominger; grandam by Buford's Eclipse; he by imp. Diomed.

Her produce:

1. 1828; br. c. by Bolivar, full brother to Wyandot. Sold to Ohio as a stallion.

2. 1829; b. c. by Saxe-Weimar; dead.

3. 1830; b. c. Leather Breeches, by Bertrand. Sold to L. Sanders, Jr. Esq. Intended for the turf.

4. 1831; b. c. Duff Green, full brother to Leather Breeches.

1832, missed to Bertrand.

1833, stunted to Trumpator.

DAVY CROCKET, (foaled spring of 1832;) got by old Ratler; he by Sir Archy; dam Moll Foster by Virginia old Whip; grandam by Alfred; he by Gimerack; he by Medley; g. grandam by Republican; he by Medley.

GEO. P. THEOBALD.

Dec. 1833.

Blooded stock, the property of A. R. McIlvain, Esq. of Brandywine Manor, Pa.

Br. m. (foaled May, 1823;) got by Stoughtenborough's Shakspeare; g. dam by old Cincinnatus; g. g. dam a thoroughbred mare. Shakspeare by Valerius; he by imp. Badger. Valerius' dam by Mercury; g. dam by Bulle Rock; g. g. dam by Figure. Shakspeare's dam by old Shakspeare; grandam by old Montgomery. (This mare took the first premium of the Hamilton County, O. Agricultural Society, at their second exhibition and fair.)

The above is from the original certificates of Major Gano of Cincinnati, and John Stoughtenborough of Warren county, Ohio.

Her produce:

1829; b. c. Josephus, by Wyandot. Sold to Mr. Jesse Barton, of Belmont county, O.

1830; b. f. Emily Tuttle, by Wyandot.

1831; b. c. by Surprise; he by Sir Solomon out of Maid of Northampton.

1832, missed to Keen's Eagle.

1833; b. f. Fidget, by Bertrand; very fine.

In foal to Jersey Fagdown.

Bl. m. (foaled 1824;) got by Jaelus; he by Alexander, out of Delilah, a three-quarter blooded mare; dam by Raven; his sire by old Badger; his dam by imp. Paymaster. Alexander was bred by Gen. Wade Hampton, and got by imp. Bedford. (See American Turf Register, vol. ii. p. 520.)

Her produce:

1829; b. c. Prince Hal, by Wyandot. Sold to Mr. Edward Roseman of Belmont county, O.

1830; br. f. by Kassina.

1831; b. f. Blanche, by Keen's Eagle.

1832, missed to Eagle.

1833; bl. f. Rosalie, by Marylander.
Put to Jersey Fagdown.

KEEN'S EAGLE, bright b. (foaled in August, 1825, and bred by Oliver Keen, Esq. of Lexington, Ken.) got by imp. Eagle; dam by imp. Pretender; grandam by Ferguson Gray; he by Sims' Wildair; dam by imp. Medley. Died of colic, June, 1832.

KASSINA, by the Winter Arabian; dam by Baronet. A very fleet horse, but trained off young.

A. R. McILVAIN.

Blooded stock, the property of Joseph A. Mabry, Esq. of Knox county, E. Tenn.

1. ROB ROX, deep ch. (six years old, and sixteen hands high;) got by Timoleon; dam by Pacolet.

2. CAROLINE WILSON, dk. b. (five years old,) by Timoleon; dam by Pacolet. In foal to imp. Leviathan.

3. DOLLY RAMSAY, deep ch. (six years old,) by Printer; dam by Pacolet. In foal to imp. Leviathan.

4. LAWRY CHILDRESS, dapple gr. (eight years old,) by President; he by imp. Royalist; dam by Pacolet. In foal to Crusader.

5. BLACK-EYED MARY, dark bay, (seven years old,) by Graytail, or Florizel; dam by Royal Medley; he by imp. Royalist; dam by imp. Medley. In foal to Crusader.

6. ANN ROYAL, four years old, by Stockholder; dam by imp. Firetail. Put to Crusader; not in foal.

Gr. f. three years old, by Arab; dam by Madison.

A two year old, and a one year old, (in the spring,) fillies, by Contentment; dam by Pacolet. Both sisters.

A fine Pacolet mare, in foal to Black Hawk.

A part of the above stock of horses for sale.

JOSEPH A. MABRY.

Stud of P. J. Burrus, Esq. of Ruthersford county, Tenn.

1. LADY JACKSON, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Walter Raleigh; grandam by imp. Janus; g. grandam by the same. Walter Raleigh by old Mark

Antony, out of an Apollo mare. She out of old One Eye, who was by imp. Janus. Apollo by Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian. His dam (Apollo's) Gray Robinson by Bald Galloway; grandam by Snake, out of old Wilkes, a daughter of old Hautboy.

2. Gr. f. HENRIETTA, by Sir Henry Tonson, (full brother of Monsieur Tonson, Sir Richard and Champion;) dam Mary by Southall's Rockingham; he by Wilkes' Potomac; grandam by Sir Archy—Diomed—Sims' Wildair. Rockingham was out of Rosemary by Diomed; Celia by old Wildair; Lady Bolingbroke by Pantaloon; Cades by Wormley's King Herod; Primrose by Dove; Stella by Othello; Tasker's imp. Selima by the Godolphin Arabian.

3. B. c. PHRENOLOGIST, by Arab; dam the same as No. 2.

4. Gr. c. ARTHUR CLINNING, by Sir Richard, (by Pacolet;) dam by Cryer's Sir Archy Junior; grandam by Pacolet; g. grandam was a very fine mare of Gen. Coffee's, said to be well bred.

5. B. c. CASPAR HAUSER, by imp. Leviathan, dam No. 1.

PHILIP J. BURRUS.

DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH was bred by Dr. William Thornton, and got by Sir Archy; her dam (the dam of Diomed Eagle—Richmond and Lady Richmond) by imp. Diomed; her grandam (the dam of Tuckahoe) was by imp. Alderman; her g. grandam by Clockfast; her g. g. grandam by Wildair; Kitty Fisher, &c. (See vol. ii. pp. 205-6, and vol. iv. pp. 49 and 159.)

Duchess of Marlborough was a good race nag at all distances. See Racing Memoranda.

MERINO EWE, by imp. Jack Andrews; dam Spot by Bedford; grandam by Cade; g. grandam an imp. mare by the celebrated English Alfred, (the best son of Matchem, and full brother to Conductor, Dictator, &c.) The Alfred mare was bought at two years old, in England, to comply with an order of Mr. Carter, for

the best bred filly in England, without regard to price.

Cade by old Partner; he by Morton's Traveler out of imp. Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian. Cade's dam was imp. Kitty Fisher.

This is from a certificate of Carter Braxton, Sen., Richard Littlepage, and Major John Nelson.

A BREEDER.

Richmond, Va. Dec. 14, 1833.

ROLLA.

Mr. Editor,—I have accidentally obtained the pedigree of Rolla. He was a bay, with a blaze face, and, I think, his left hind foot white.—This horse was taken to Kentucky by James Coleman, and sold, I think, somewhere about Boonsborough or Boon's Station. He was commonly called Charley Crook while in this country. His pedigree is given by Mr. Custis thus:

"The blood horse Rolla was bred by me, and was got by imp. Driver, (a son of Lord Egremont's Driver;) his dam by Rockingham; grandam by Jolly Roger—Fearnought, out of imp. Lady Kingston.

"GEORGE W. P. CUSTIS.

"Arlington House, Feb. 1, 1808."

I recollect that Driver (in the printed advertisement) was Dr. Thornton's imported horse. The dam of Rolla, I think, was called Atalanta, by Gen. Nelson's Rockingham.

GEORGE GUNNELL.

Oct. 12, 1833.

AMANDA—*Dam of Duroc. Communicated by Doctor J. Minor, of Essex county, Va.*

She was raised by old Mr. John Broadus, of Caroline county, a most respectable gentleman, now (Sept. 1833) living. Dr. M. visited Mr. B. at the above date, in company with Mr. W. Harrison, of Caroline. Mr. B. offered brandy fourteen years old, which he said was "as pure as the blood of Amanda"—his standard.—From his books, Dr. M. took the following *mem.*

About the year 1798, Mr. B. went to live with old Col. William Nelson,

of King William, as manager—took the place of his former manager, John Tuck, of whom he bought a Cade mare, recommended by Col. Nelson as a full bred mare, raised on his farm by Tuck. She was by old Cade, her dam by Col. Hickman's Independence, grandam a full bred mare, known by Tuck and Col. Nelson, but not remembered by Mr. B. (he believes, however, an imported.) The original certificate, as furnished by Tuck, was loaned to Col. Hoomes, and never returned.

Whilst the property of Tuck, she had one colt, by a common horse, which proved to be a horse of fine form, great beauty, and fine action. He was the best quarter and mile horse of his day, (beyond which he was never tried.) From her Mr. B. raised *Amanda*, by *Gray Diomed*, and sold her to his brother, Richard Broadus, for whom Col. Hoomes sold her to Mr. Mosby. After Col. Hoomes sold *Amanda*, he was anxious to buy the old mare, and made frequent applications for her, but Mr. B. would not sell. He raised a bay filly, by *Bedford*, from her, which Col. H. thought equal to *Amanda*, and was anxious to train her—sent his trainer, old Hay, several times to try and procure her, but Mr. B. was then, as now, a member of the Baptist church, and would not consent for her to be trained. He raised one other filly from the old mare, by *Lamplighter*, which he sold when a colt to Col. Hoomes. She became lame from ringbone, and was sold by him, untried, to a gentleman in the south, for a large price. From the *Bedford* mare, Mr. B. raised a gray horse, which he called *Algerine*, by Col. Tayloe's imported Arabian, the *Dey of Algiers*.

[More of *Algerine* in our next.]

COL. BUFORD'S LITTLE FAVORITE.

In the published list of Col. Buford's stock, there is an erroneous pedigree given of *Little Favorite*. I conclude that Col. Buford has been misinformed, and that he will accept the correction in the spirit in which it is offered. The blood, as publish-

ed, is correct; but his dam was not old Favorite. I heard Col. Wych say at Belfield, when Little Favorite ran her first race, that the two mares were not of the same family. At that time old Favorite was at my house, with Sir Archy; and for the first time in her life she ran that spring. Then I owned a full brother to old Favorite, and a half sister. The blood, as furnished me was as follows:

B. m. by Bedford; her dam by Pantaloon; grandam by Master Stephen; g. grandam by Juniper, out of a mare imported by John Bland.

This Bedford mare is the dam of Johnson's Favorite and Wynn's Pizarro. Yours, &c. B****.

FLORIZELLA, b. m. (foaled May 1, 1828;) got by Graves' Florizel, (he by Ball's Florizel;) her dam by Madison; her grandam by Ward's Silver, (he by Drew's imp: Silver)—Spotswood's Saltram—Rose's St. Tammany.

JACK RANDOLPH, (a blood bay, black legs, mane and tail; hind feet white,) foaled May 6, 1830; got by Shakspeare; his dam by Madison; his grandam by Hamlingtonian—Commutation—Damon.

MERETRIX, bl. f. (a small blaze in

her face, and hind feet white,) foaled July 7, 1832; got by Virginius; her dam by Shark; her grandam by Barksdale's Gray Diomed—Ball's Florizel. W. W. AUSTIN.

New London, Va. Dec. 15, 1833.

COUNTESS PLATER.

[Philip St. George Ambler, Esq. has sent a copy of a certificate of William Wyatt, to the truth of the pedigree of Countess Plater, (vol. iv. p. 603.) He has had the goodness, also, to supply the following:]

For the satisfaction of those interested in her blood, and for future reference, I request you to publish the following pedigree of AGNES, one of the best mares of her day, copied from the stud book of her last owner, Mr. Hubbard Wyatt, of Greensville county, Va.

"AGNES was raised by William Thrift of Dinwiddie, and purchased by my father of Robert Greenway. She was got by Bellair; her dam by Wildair; her grandam by Fearnought, who was got by imp. old Fearnought out of an imported mare; Godolphin—Hob Nob—Jolly Roger—Valiant—Tryall.

"July 28, 1833. This is a true copy, taken from my father's book.

Signed, "WM. WYATT."

CORRECTIONS.

In the fifth volume of the American Turf Register, p. 325, in an account, published *next day*, of a celebrated race run on Long Island, Oct. 2, 1804, in which the gr. f. Empress, four years old, (probably Ariel's grandam, by imp. Baronet,) beat the famed First Consul, (the first race he lost,) and others, four mile heats,—it is stated, "her dam was from Messenger, and own sister to Tippoo Saib." She was run by Mr. Vanderveer, the breeder of Ariel, who has furnished her pedigree, and that of Empress, as copied by Mr. Edgar, stating the dam of Empress was by imp. Messenger—Snap—Jenny Duter by True Briton, &c.

According to the pedigree adopted by Edgar, and signed *Gerritt Vanderveer*, "Tippoo Saib was by imp. Messenger, out of the imported *Northumberland mare*—Snap (the famed English racehorse and stallion)—Bay Bolton," &c. Tippoo Saib was the best horse of his day in New York.

If these pedigrees be correct, the dam of Empress could not be own sister to Tippoo Saib. Which may be the correct one, I do not pretend to say.

OBSERVER.

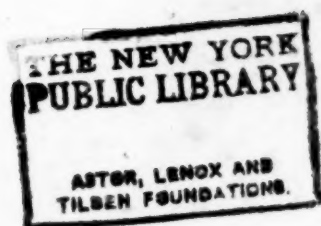
PEVERIL OF THE PEAK—In the January number, 1834, the name of this horse was erroneously printed. It should have been *Robin Redbreast*. He is now the property of Mr. James Reynolds, of Baltimore county.

LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1854.

Name and Color.	Sire.	Dam.	Place of Standing.	TERMS.		Address of Owner, Agent, &c.
				sea.	ins.	
Alborak, ch.	Constitution	By Pacolet	Longtown, S. C.	\$20	\$35	J. J. Mickel
Amurath, (<i>Arabian</i>)	Virginian	By Sir Arthur	Sharpsburg, Ken.	25	35	P. R. Bean
Andrew Jackson	Sir Charles	By Herod	Fayetteville, Tenn.			
Andrew, ch.	Ratler	By Trafalgar	Dinwiddie c. h. Va.	50	80	Edward Johnson
Ajax, ch.	Grand Duke	Olivetta	Frederick, Md.	15	25	H. A. Tayloe
Autocrat, gr. (imp.)	Duroc	Miller's Damsel	Lloyds, Essex Co. Va.	40	60	J. R. Snedeker
American Eclipse, ch.	Gallatin	By Shark	Union Course, L. I.	100		
Bernadotte	Sir Archy	Eliza	Sparta, Geo.	20		
Bertrand, b.	Stockholder	Patty Puff	Bourbon Co. Ken.	60		John Hutchcraft
Byron, b.	Arab	By Virginian	Franklin, Lou.	30	50	W. S. Harding
Baron de Kalb, b.	Tramp	Rosamond	Macon & Clinton, Geo.	25		
Barefoot, ch. (imp.)	Timoleon	Caroline	Manchester, Va.	50		Edward C. Mayo
Brilliant, gr.	Oscar	Romp	Port Tobacco, Md.	20		Geo. Chichester
Bolivar	Duroc	By Phantom	Mount Holly, N. J.	15	20	B. B. Cooper
Cock of the Rock	Camel	By Whip	Gallatin, Tenn.	60	75	Thos. Barry, D. Buford
Camel, b. (imp.)	Sir Charles	By imp. Druid	Barboursville, Va.	40	50	J. T. Reynolds
Collier	Sir Archy	By Daredevil	Lexington, Ken.	10	16	Estill & Bradley
Character, ch.	Sir Archy	By imp. Druid	Pomona, N. C.	60		Seth James
Contention	Sir Archy	Meg Dodds	Petersburg, Va.	30	50	J. J. Harrison
Carolinian, b.	Sir Archy	By Oscar	Charlotte c. h. Va.			R. I. Gaines
Dashall	American Eclipse	Lady Lightfoot	Camden, N. J.	10	15	D. W. Gemmil
Delaware Eclipse, ch.	American Eclipse	By Selden's Hornet	Newcastle & Middletown, Del.	15	20	B. B. Cooper
Eclipse Lightfoot	Gohanna	Fadladinida	Camden, N. J.	20	30	W. M. Chamberlayne
Equinox	Sir Alfred		Harrodsburg, Ken.	20	30	Jacob Powder, Jr.
Forester, ch.	Antonio		Frederick & Westminster, Md.	60	100	Wm. Townes
Fyde, b. (imp.)			Boydton, Va.			

Festival, ch.	American Eclipse	By Timoleon	Diamond Grove, Va.	30	100	John M. Botts
Gohanna, ch.	Sir Archy	Merino Ewe	Richmond, Va.	75	25	C. S. Morris
Gloster, b.	Sir Charles	By Alfred	Gloster, c. h. Va.	25	50	W. L. White
Goliath, ch.	American Eclipse	By Mendoza	Hanover Co. Va.	25	40	F. P. Gerow
Grand Turk, ch.	Eclipse	By Bussora Arabian	Augusta, Geo.	30	50	E. Cunningham
Gray Beard, gr.	Kosciusko	Imp. Psyche	Goochland c. h. Va.	30	50	G. W. Parker
Henry	Pacolet	Madam Tonson	Sumner Co. Tenn.	40	50	W. W. Hurt
Jackson, b.	John Richards	By imp. Expedition	Halifax Co. Va.	30	40	Josiah W. Ware
John Richards, b.	Sir Archy	By Ratler	Berryville, Va.	25	40	Winter & Burkhalter
John Stanley, b.	Sir Hal	By imp. Citizen	Warrenton, Va.	25	60	E. W. Hockaday
Kochlani, (Arabian)	Ditto	By Dick Andrews	Winchester, Ken.	15	100	J. Avery & Dr. Merritt
Luzborough, b. (imp.)	Ratler	By Flag of Truce	Hicksford, Va.	75	50	E. M. Blackburn
Louis Philippe, ch.	American Eclipse	Young Empress	Dayton, O.	75	30	George Elliott
Lance, b.	Muley	By Windle	Ken.	20	25	W. L. Long
Leviathan, ch. (imp.)	Sir Archy	By Citizen	Gallatin, Tenn.	30	16	S. C. Griffin
Marion, b.	Monsieur Tonson	By Hill's Tartar	Newhope, N. C.	50	75	W. Woods
Monsieur Laquoi, ch.	Sir Archy	By imp. Archduke	Nelson's Ferry, Va.	25	30	James Potter
Mucklejohn	Virginian	By Timoleon	Lexington, Ken.	50	20	Bela Badger
Murat, b.	Monsieur Tonson	Reality	Charlottesville, Va.	30	60	Merit Redding
Magician, b.	Sir Hal	Lady of the Lake	Potter's Mills, Pa.	75	100	W. Buford & Co.
Medley, gr.	American Eclipse	Noli-me-tangere	Bristol, Pa.	25	30	George W. Johnson
Maryland Eclipse, ch.	Ratler	By Expedition	Easton & Centreville, Md.	30	40	W. H. Minge
Marylander, b.	American Eclipse	Madam Tonson	Shelbyville, Ken.	30	40	Andrew Pickens
Medoc, ch.	Pacolet	By Hornet	Woodford Co. Ken.	25	30	George Semmes
Monsieur Tonson, b.	Sir Archy	Meretrix	Near Moody's tavern, Va.	40	25	John S. Hurt
Mayday, b.	American Eclipse	Edelin's Floretta	Gloucester, Matthews, and } Middlesex counties, Va. }	30	25	Thomas Carter
Nullifier, b.	Ogle's Oscar	Maid of the Oaks	Edgefield c. h. S. C.	30	40	
Oscar Junior, ch.	Am. Eclipse	Young Empress	Washington, D. C.	30	40	
Orphan Boy, b.	Am. Eclipse	By Sir Peter	Tenn.	40	25	
O'Kelly, gr.	Mason's Ratler		Bedford Co. Va.	25	35	
Primero			King William Co. Va.	25	35	

Proclamation	Arab	Lady Hambleton	Liberty, Va.	Wm. Terry
Pamunkey	Am. Eclipse	By Sir Archy	Taylorsville, Va.	Thomas Doswell
Ratler (Thornton)	Sir Archy	By Robin Redbreast	Frankfort, Ken.	E. Blackburn
Riego	Francisco	Virgo	Hanover Co. Va.	H. Davis
Randolph, gr.	Rinaldo	By Little Medley	Centreville & Queenstown	Richard S. Thomas
Reform, br.	Marylander	By Richmond	Brindleton, N. C.	S. P. Carson
Sir Kirkland, gr.	Arab	By Shenandoah	Franklin, O.	
Sir Lovell, b.	Duroc	By Light Infantry	Jessamine Co. Ken.	
Sussex, b.	Sir Charles	Lady Tolman	Central Course, Baltimore	P. E. Todhunter
Silverheels, gr.	Ogle's Oscar	Pandora	Charlotte Co. Va.	James M. Selden
Sir Archy Junior, b.	Sir Archy	Transport	Richmond, Ken.	R. Carrington
Stockholder	Sir Archy	By imp. Citizen	"Hermitage," Tenn.	B. R. Jenkins
Sir George	Sir Archy	Henrietta	Pennington, N. J.	Stokley Donelson
Sir Andrew Junior	Thomas' Sir Andrew	By Gallatin	North Middletown, Ken.	Peter Schenck
Shakspeare, b.	Virginian	By Shenandoah	Winchester, Ken.	Horace Benton
Tychicus, ch.	Clifton	Miss Chance	Leonardtown, Md.	P. Curle
Thorn, br.	Sir James	By Trafalgar	Romney & Burlington, Va.	H. G. S. Key
Timoleon, ch.	Sir Archy	By Saltram	Richmond, Va.	Th. J. Noland
Tariff, b.	Sir Archy	Bet Bounce	Hillsborough, O.	Richard Adams
Uncle Sam, b.	John Richards	Sally Baxter	Middletown, De.; head of Sas-	George Adams
Veto, b.	Sir Archy	By imp. Citizen	safras, & Chestertown, Md. }	
Velocity, b.	Rob Roy	By Ogle's Oscar	Lancaster, Pa.	Edward Parker
Wormwood	Sir Archy	Lady Botts	Leonardtown, Md.	H. G. S. Key
Walter Scott	Monsieur Tonson	By Sir Archy	Clarksville, Ken.	R. C. Dickinson
Young Sir William, b.	Sir William	By Jenkins' Potomac	Charlestown, Va.	Samuel Cameron
Young Saxe-Weimar, b.	Saxe-Weimar	By Forester	Fayette Co. Ken.	William Boner
Yemen, gr. (Arabian)			Ken.	E. M. Blackburn
Zingane, b.	Sir Archy	By imp. Chance	Hillsborough, N. C.	A. J. Davie
			Warrenton, Va.	John Walden





SPEARING A BULL.

